

FULL of FUN from page one

You Can't Beat...

121/80 18th — 31st August 1990

Buster

£1.10

FORTNIGHTLY



Just Joking!

DOCTOR, DOCTOR!
I KEEP FORGETTING
THINGS!

WHEN DID
THIS
START,
MR.
BANKS?

THAT
LOOKS
RICH...

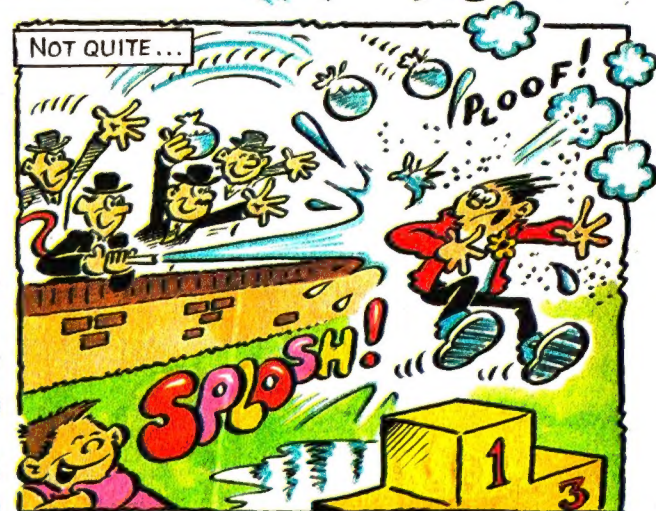
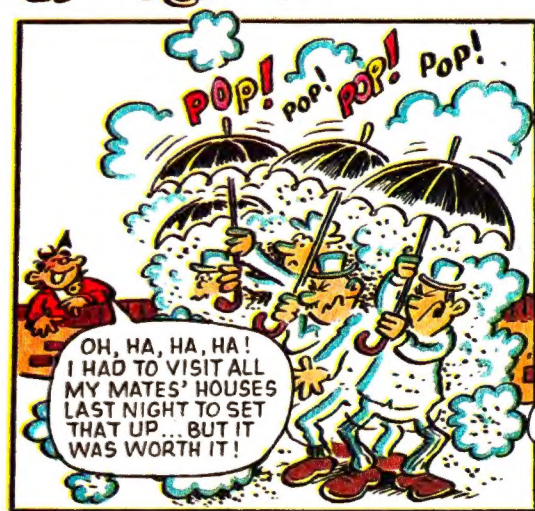
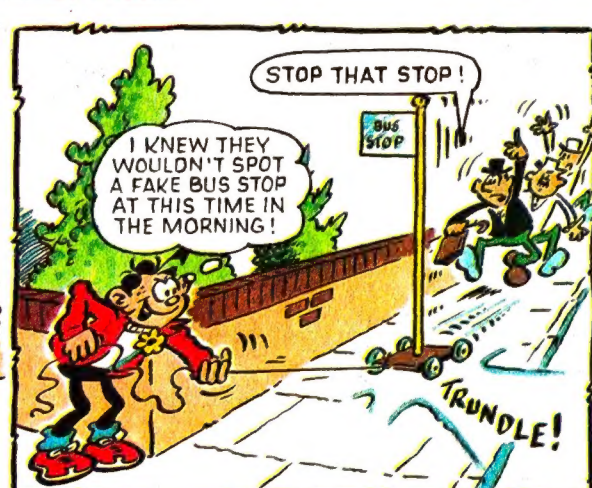
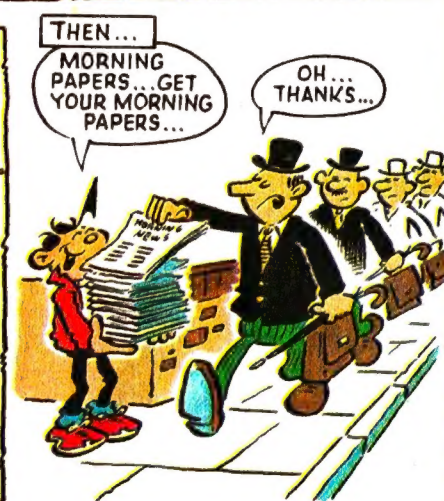
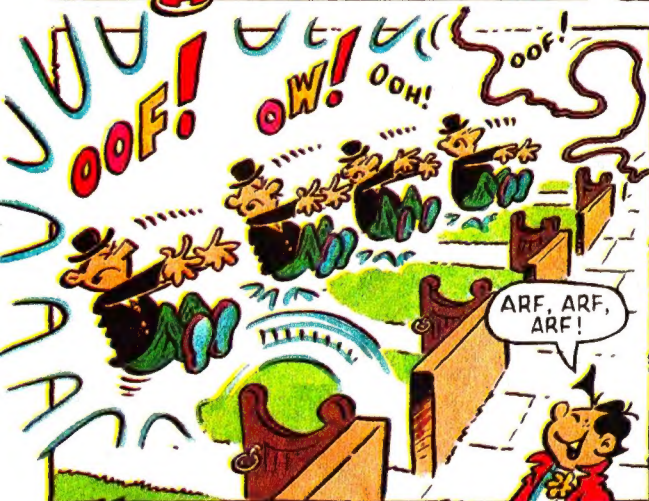
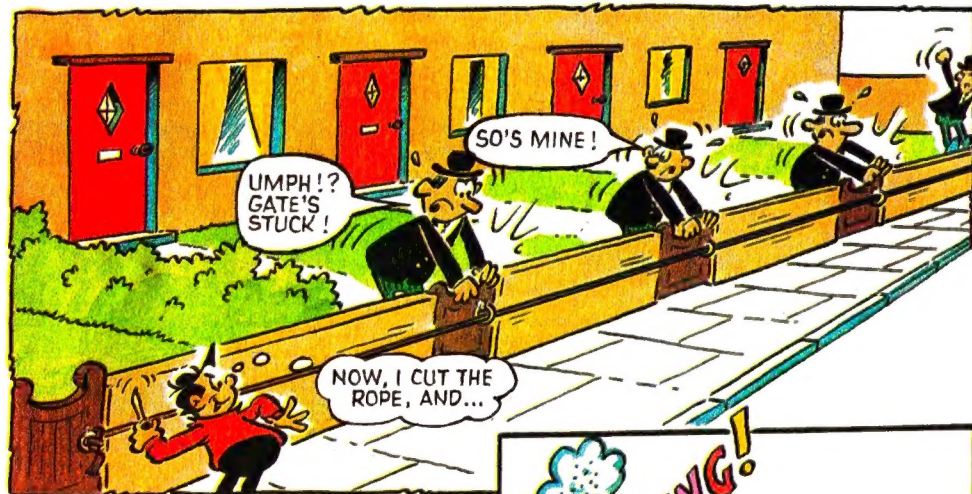
EH?
WHEN
DID
WHAT
START?

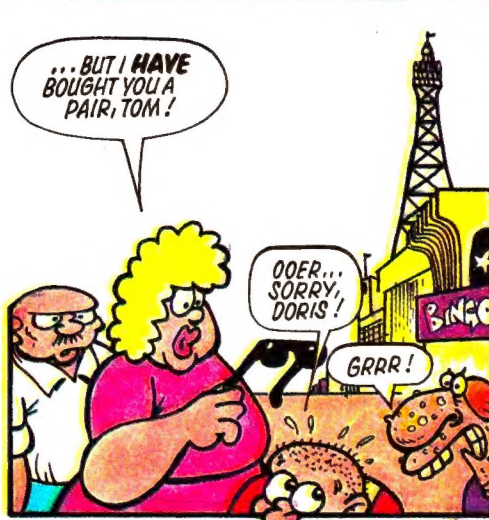
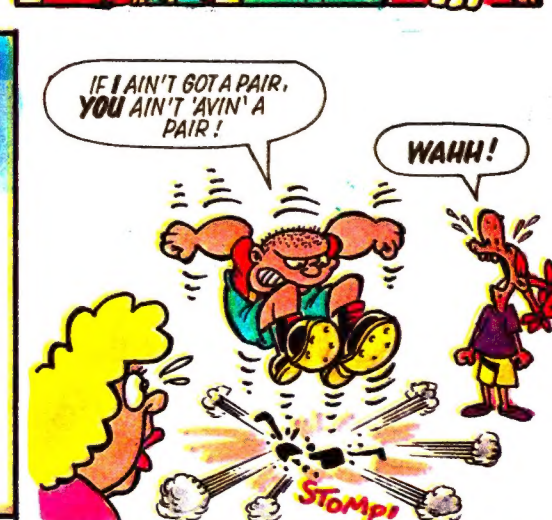
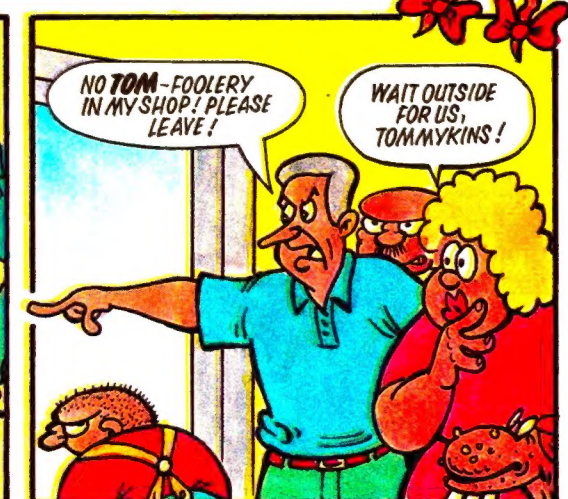
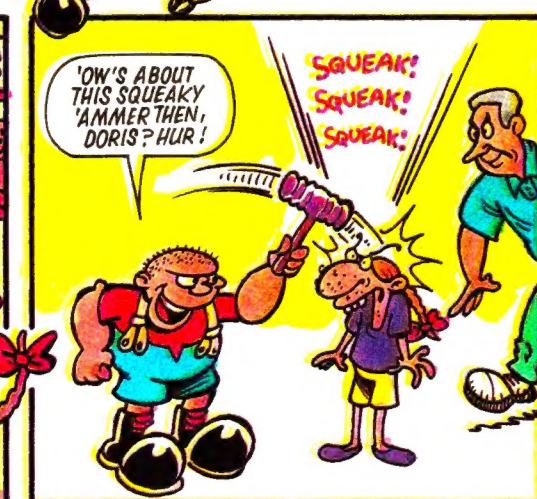
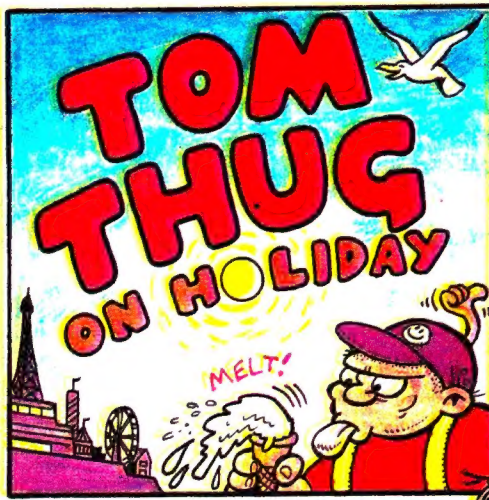
NEW
**LEISURE
CENTRE**

...BUT SO DOES
THE PRICE!

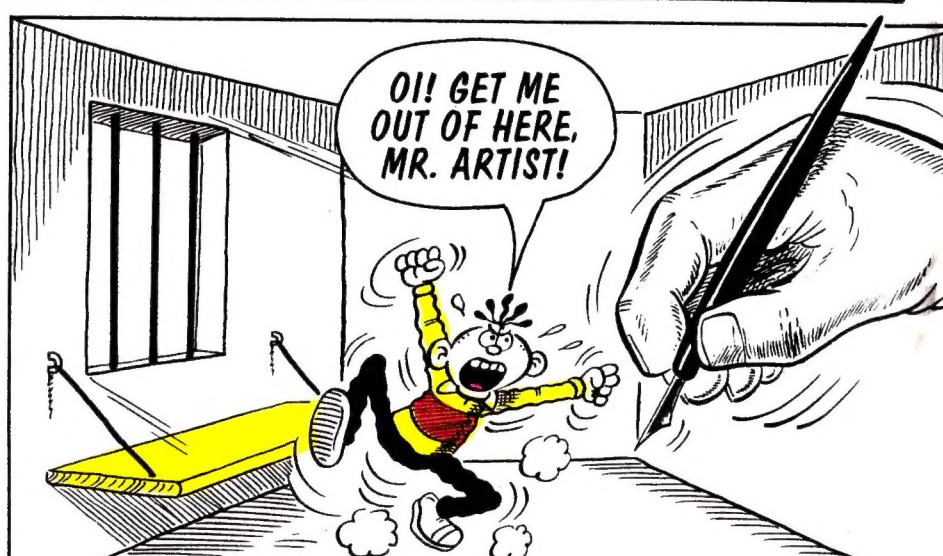
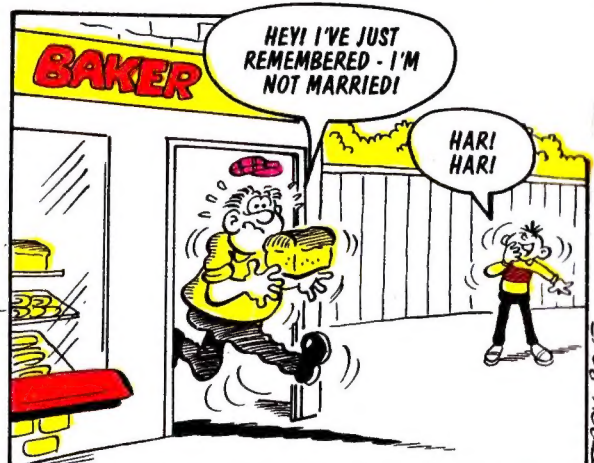
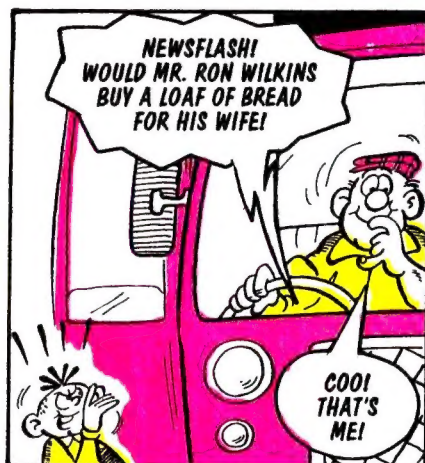
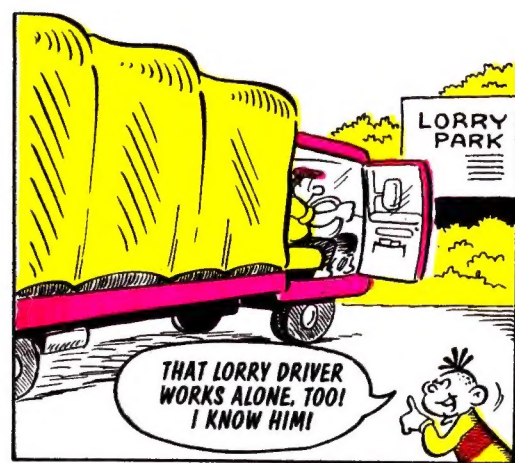
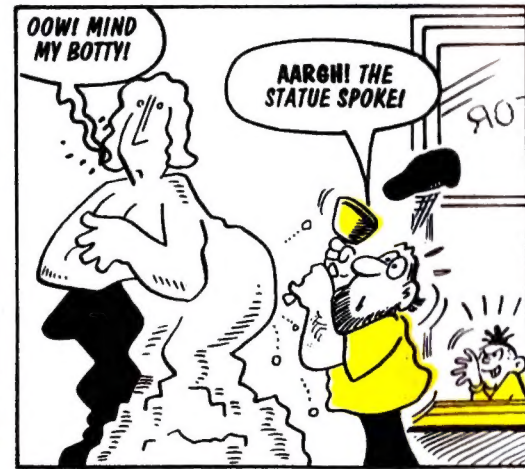
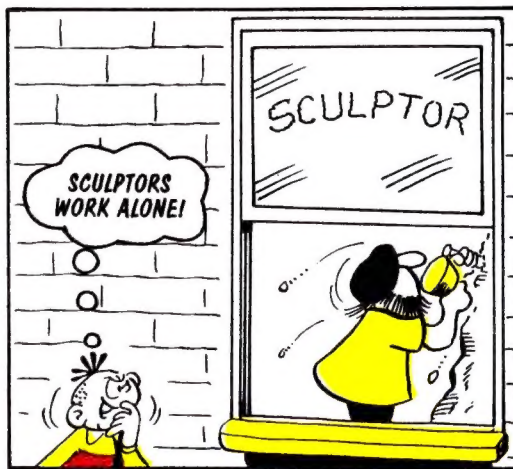
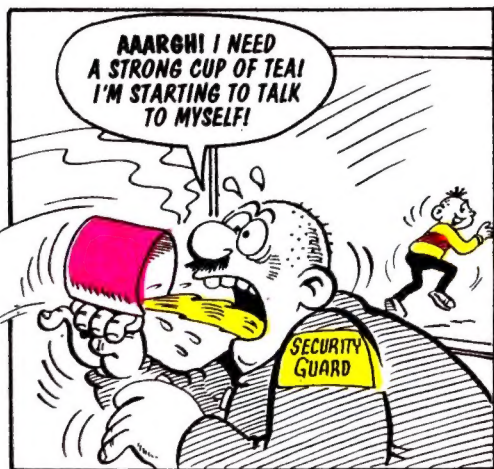
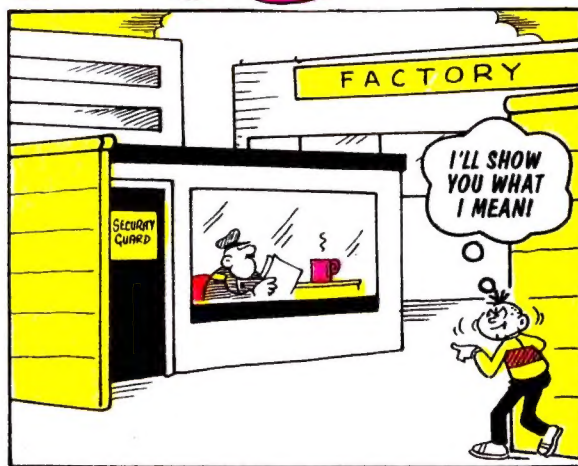
ADMISSION
£5



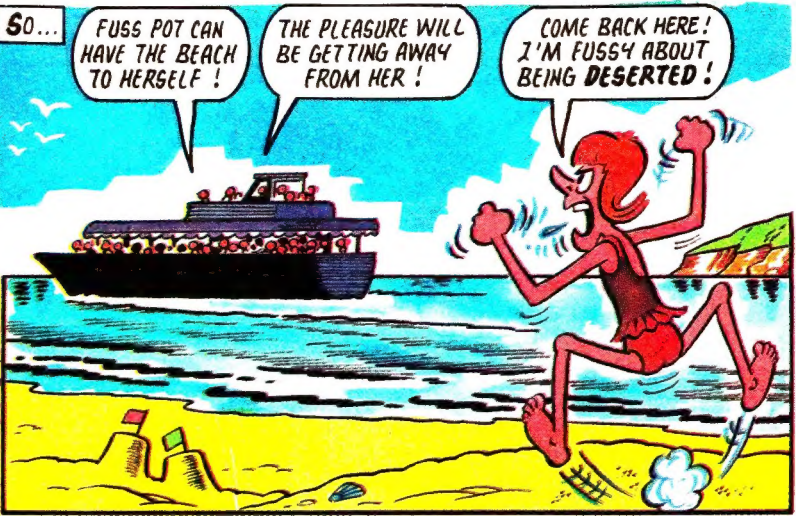
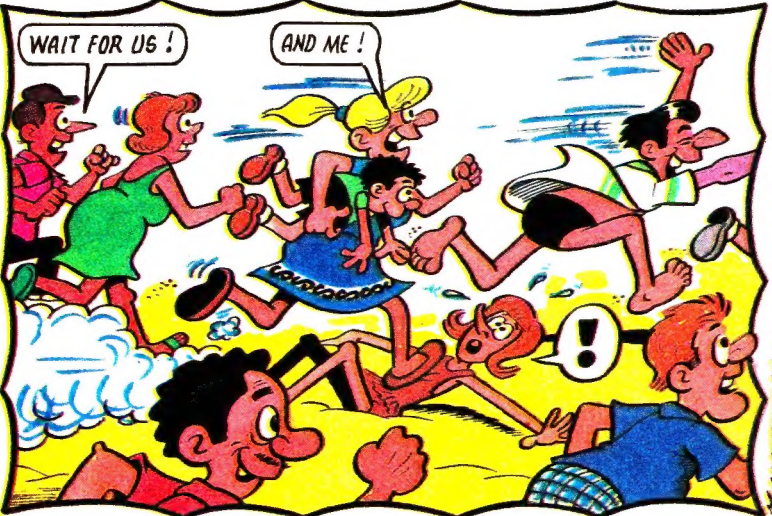
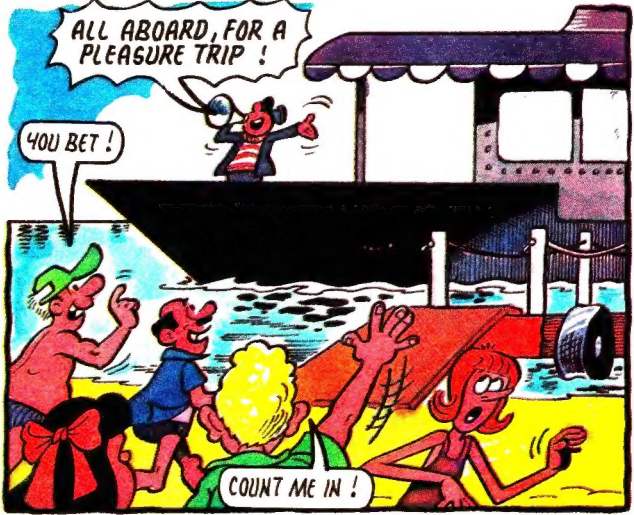
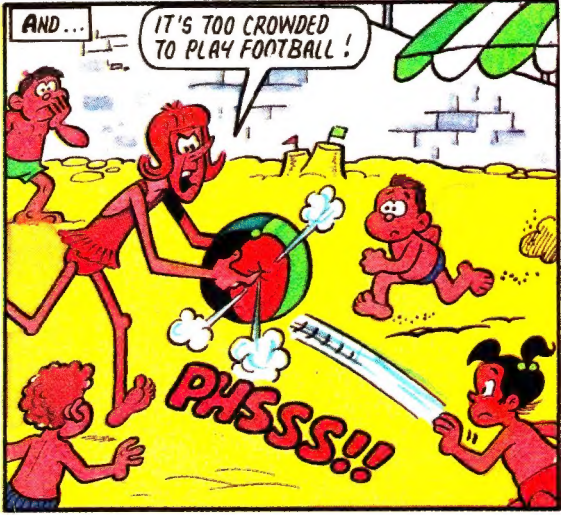
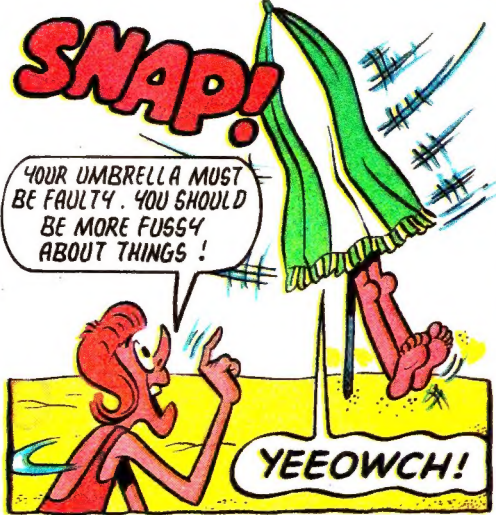
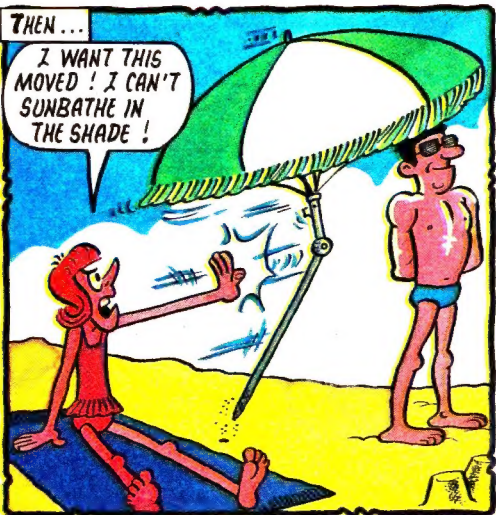
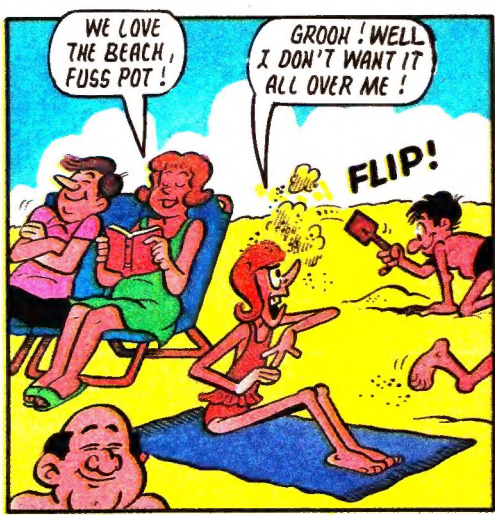




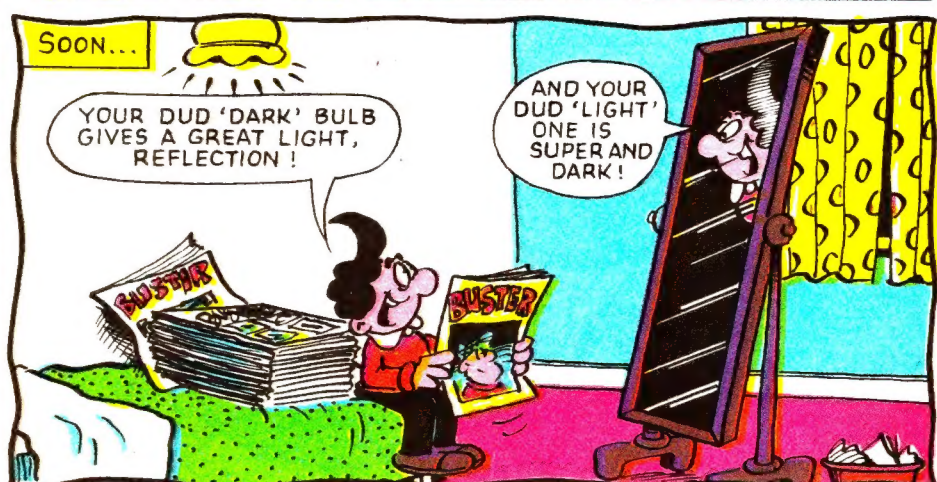
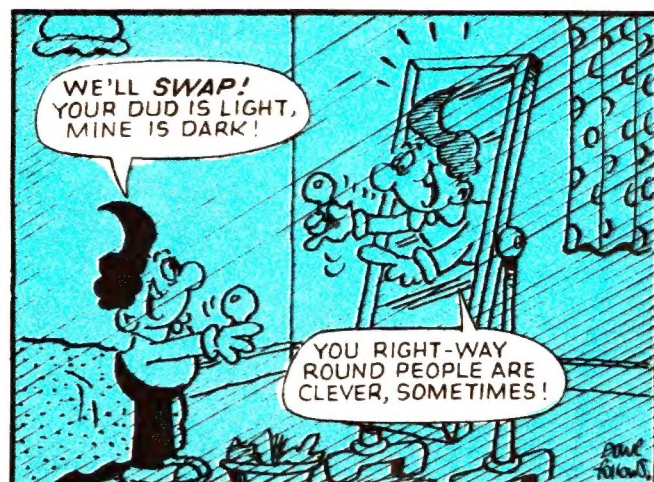
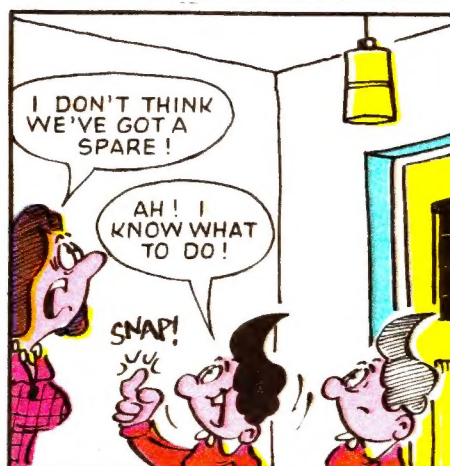
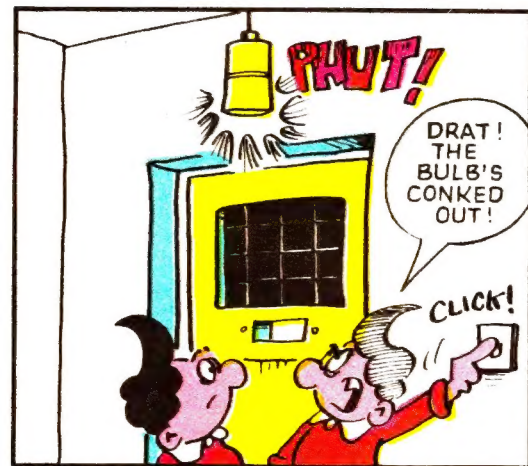
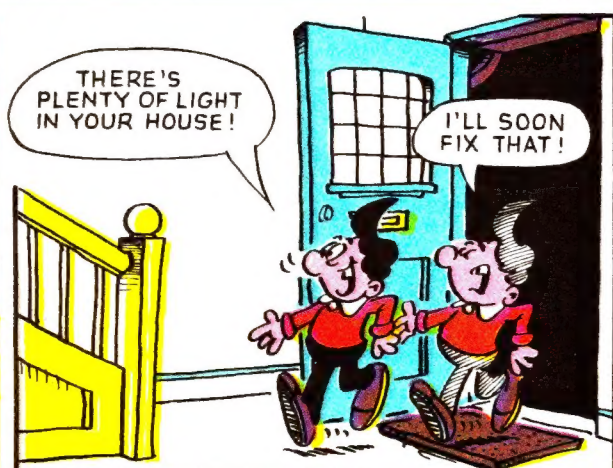
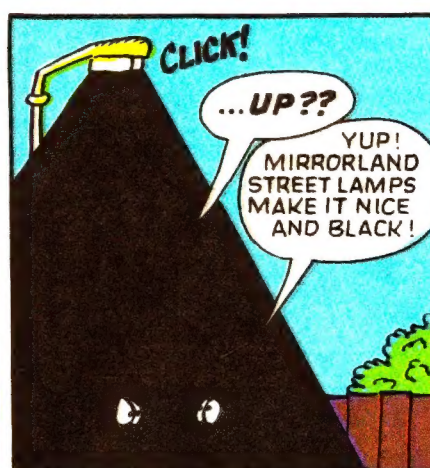
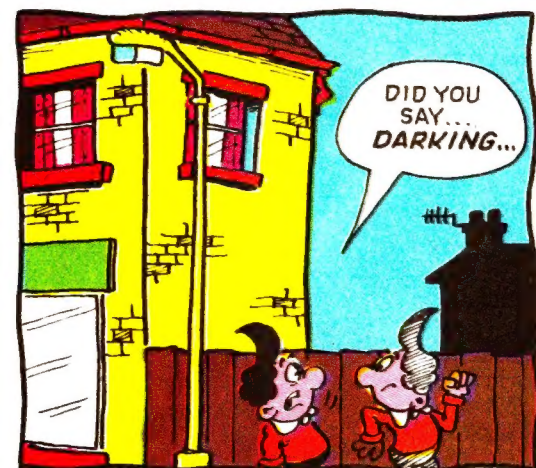
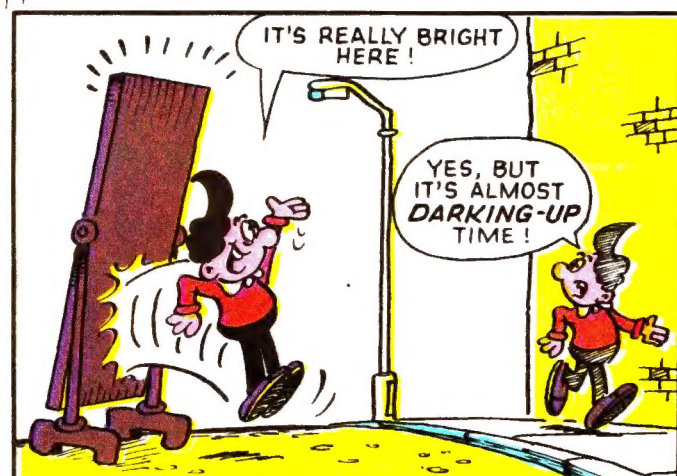
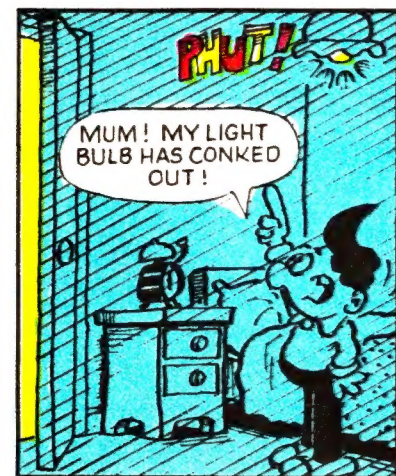
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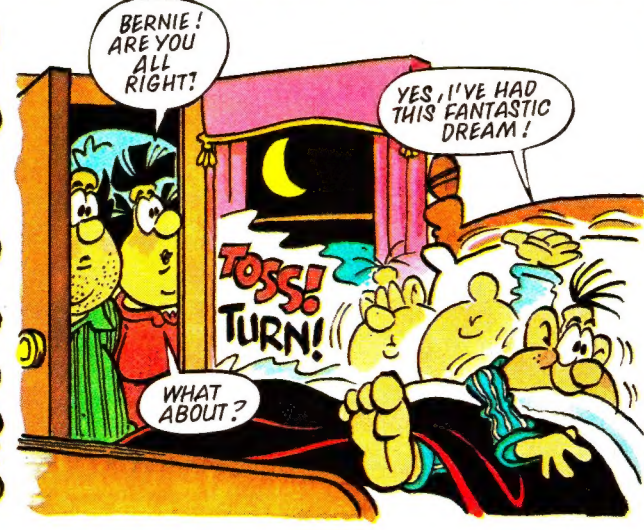
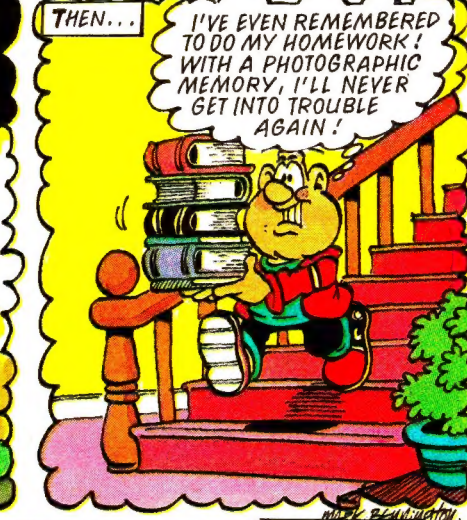
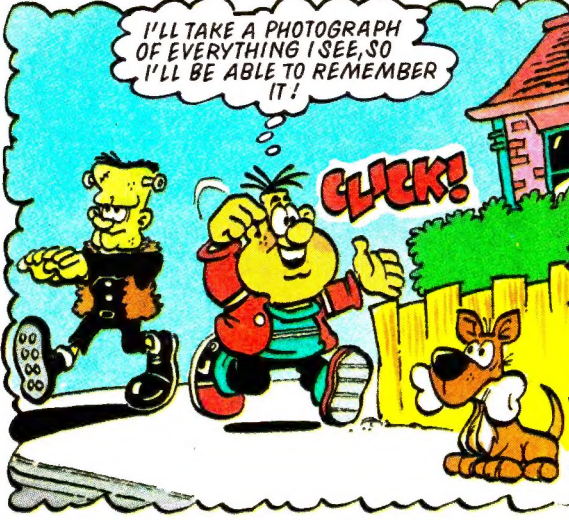
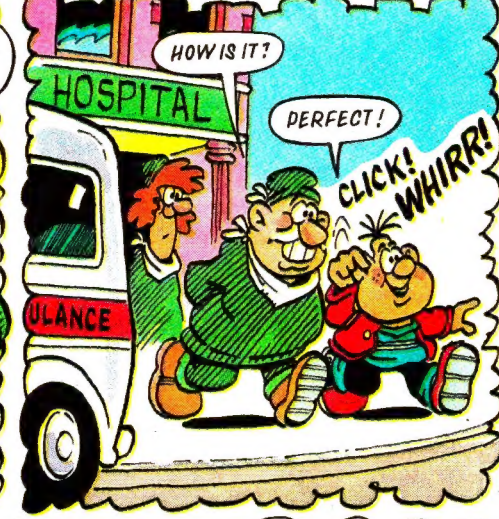
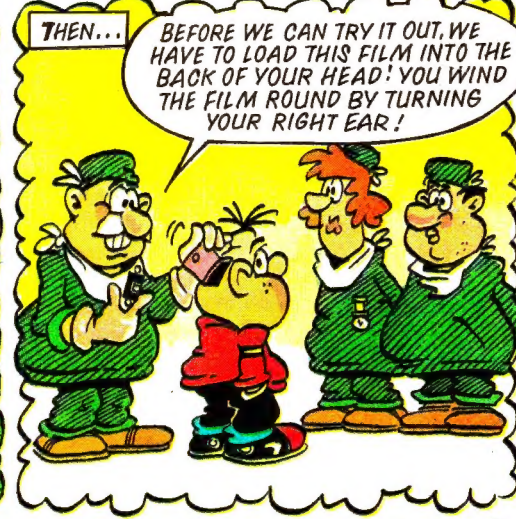
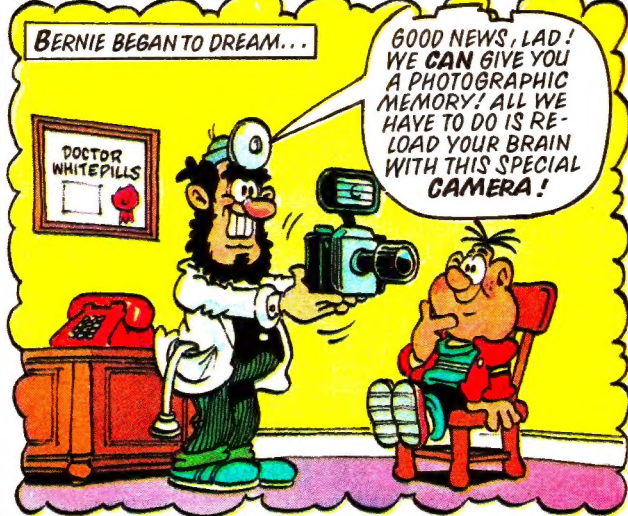
FUSS POT



Melvyn's MIRROR

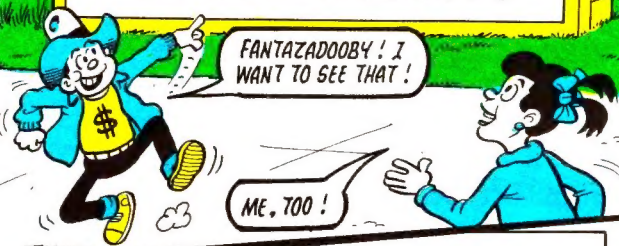


MEMORY BANKS



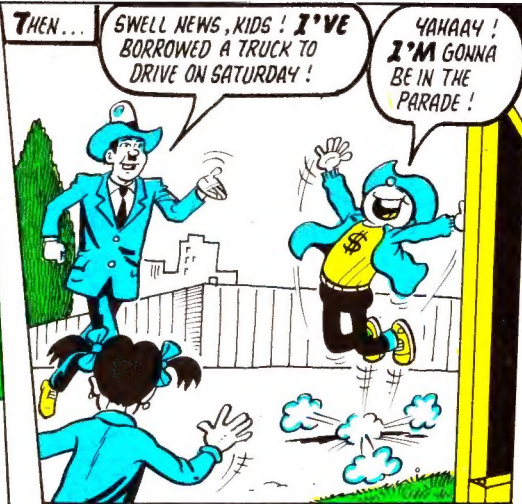
Junior Daffar

GRAND PARADE of **BIG FOOT TRUCKS**
ON SATURDAY!



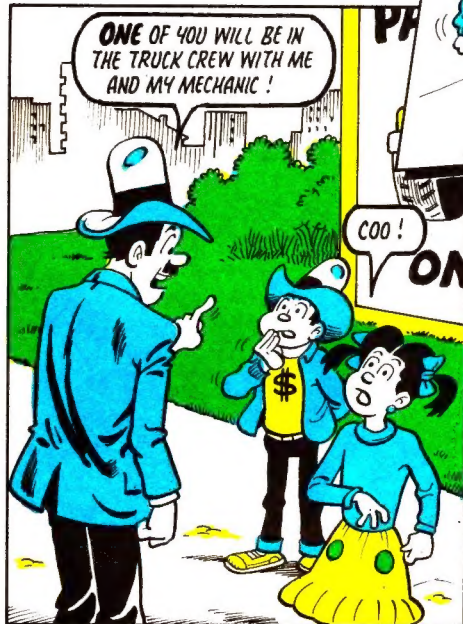
FANTAZADOOBY! I WANT TO SEE THAT!

ME, TOO!



THEN... SWELL NEWS, KIDS! I'VE BORROWED A TRUCK TO DRIVE ON SATURDAY!

YAAAA! I'M GONNA BE IN THE PARADE!



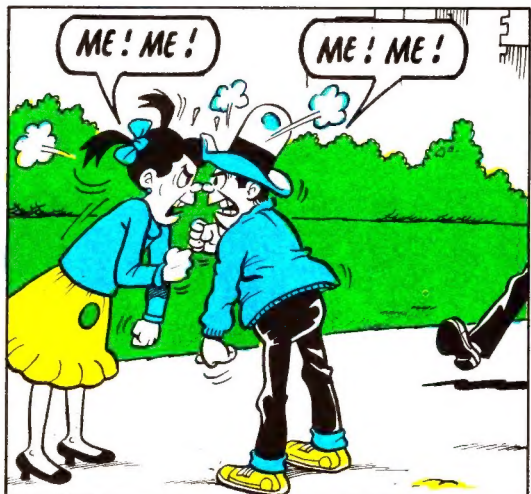
ONE OF YOU WILL BE IN THE TRUCK CREW WITH ME AND MY MECHANIC!

COO!



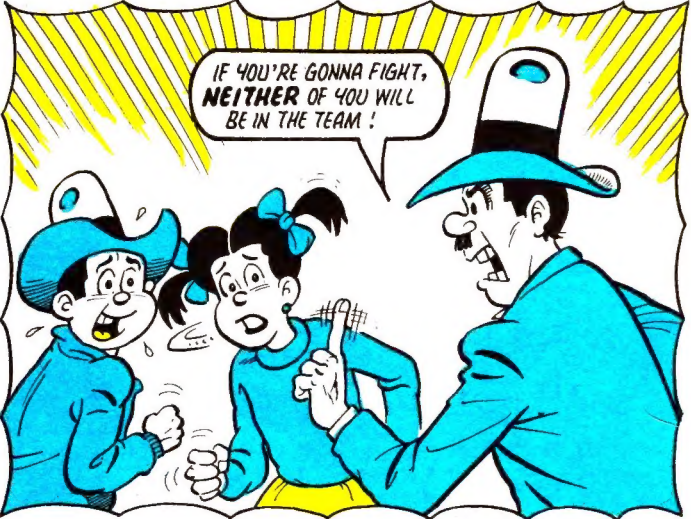
I'LL BE IN THE TEAM 'COS I'M THE BEST-BEHAVED! DADDY WILL PICK ME!

I CAN BEHAVE IF I WANT TO! IT'LL BE ME!

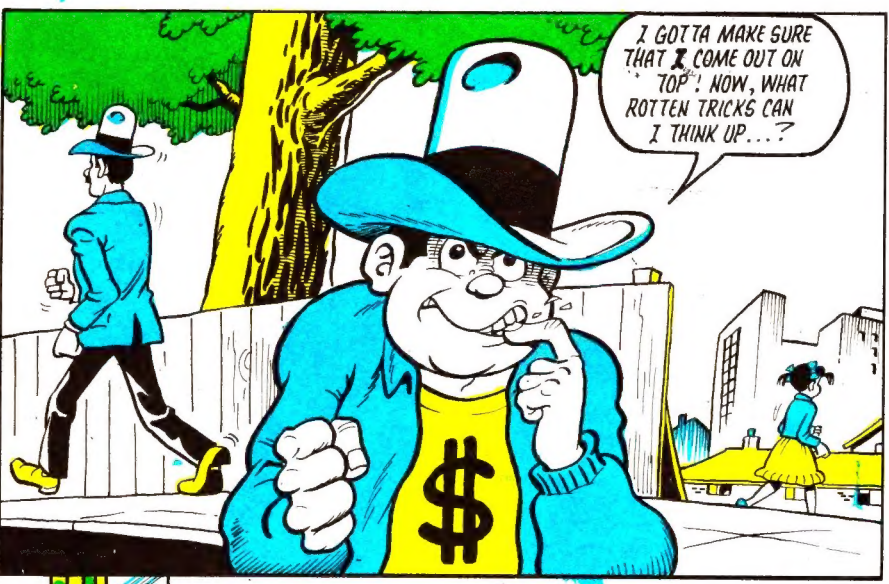


ME! ME!

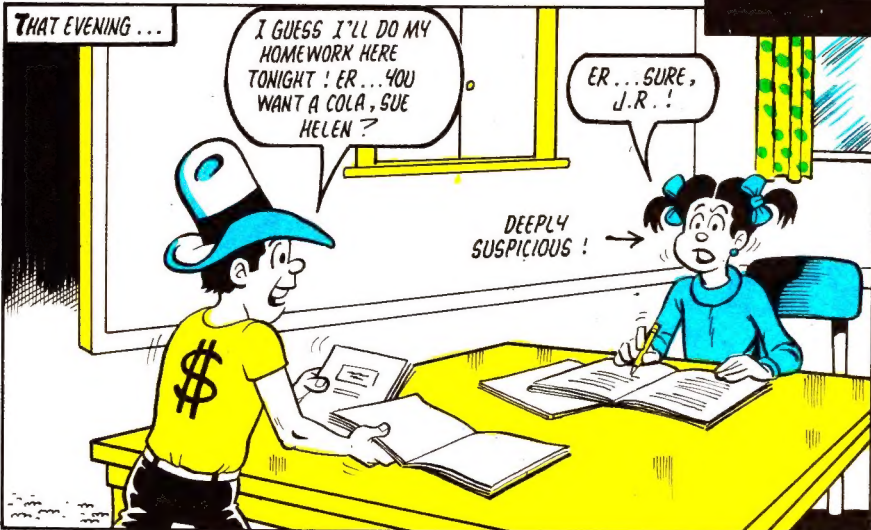
ME! ME!



IF YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT, NEITHER OF YOU WILL BE IN THE TEAM!



I GOTTA MAKE SURE THAT I COME OUT ON TOP! NOW, WHAT ROTTEN TRICKS CAN I THINK UP...?

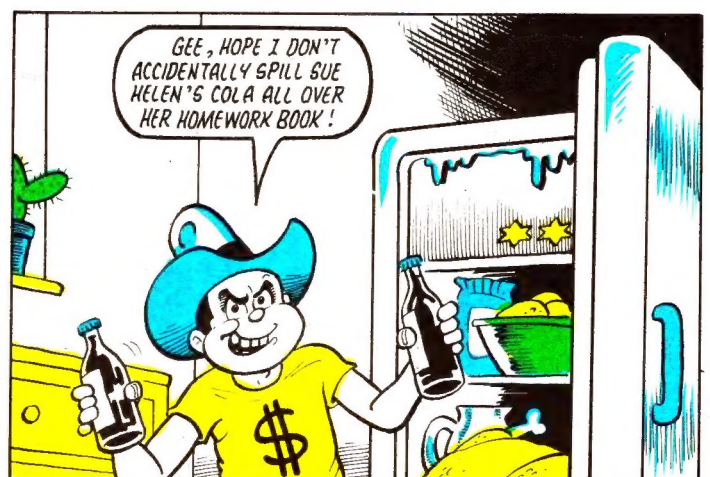


THAT EVENING...

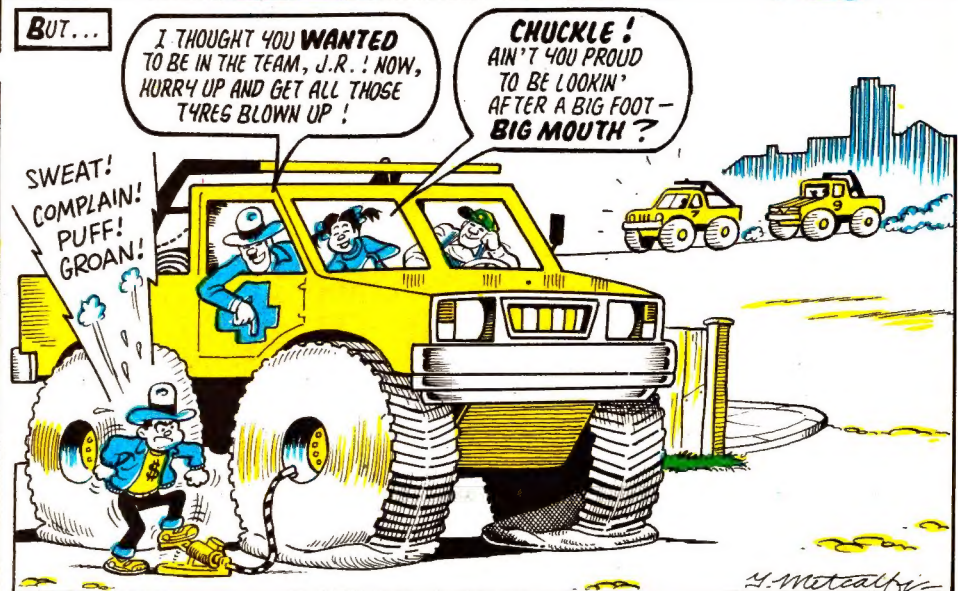
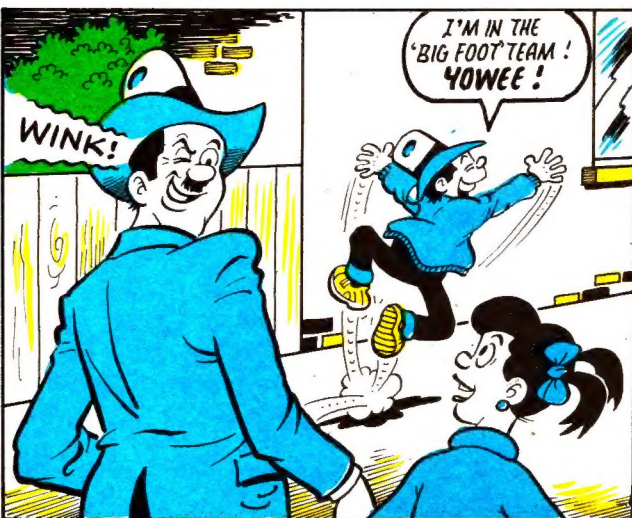
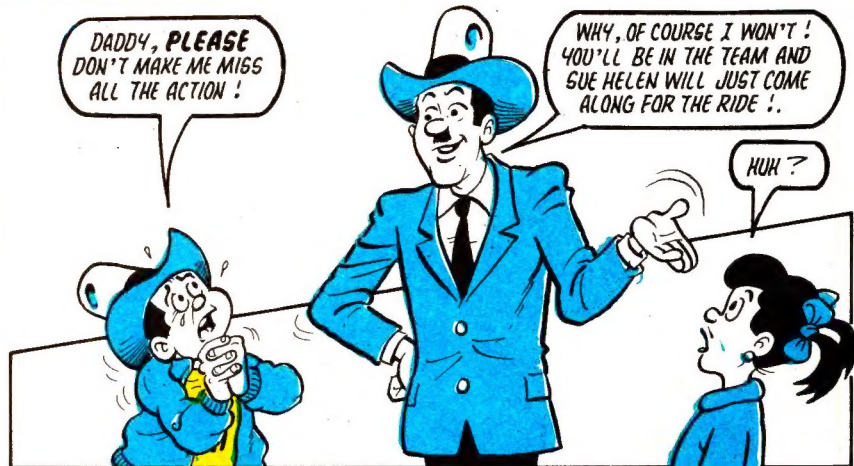
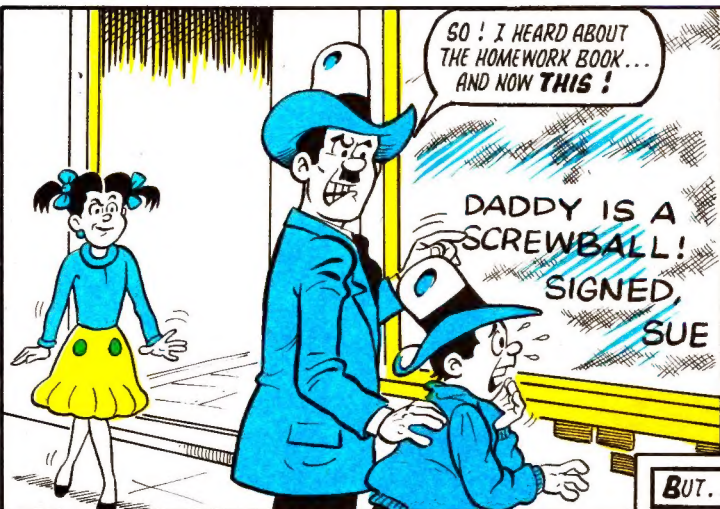
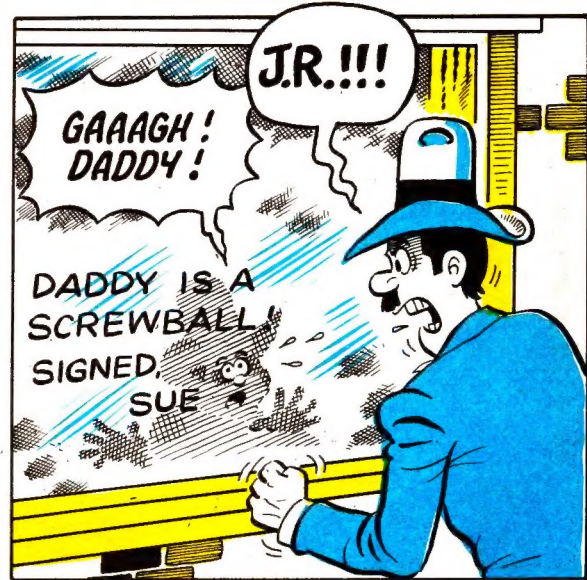
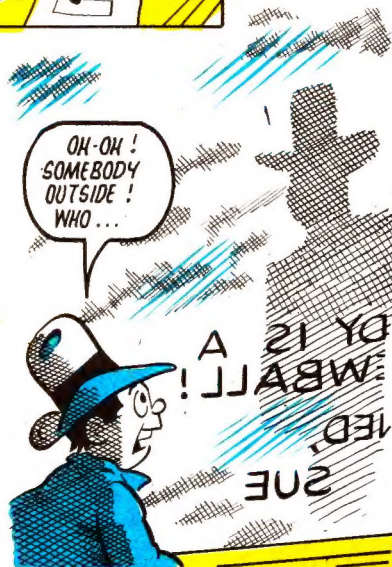
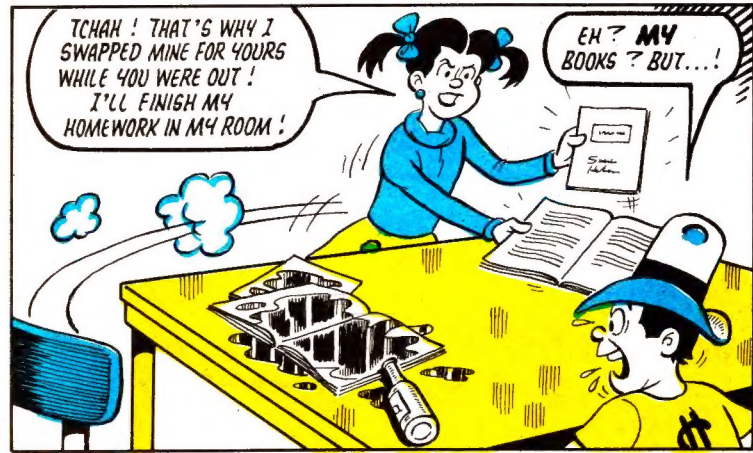
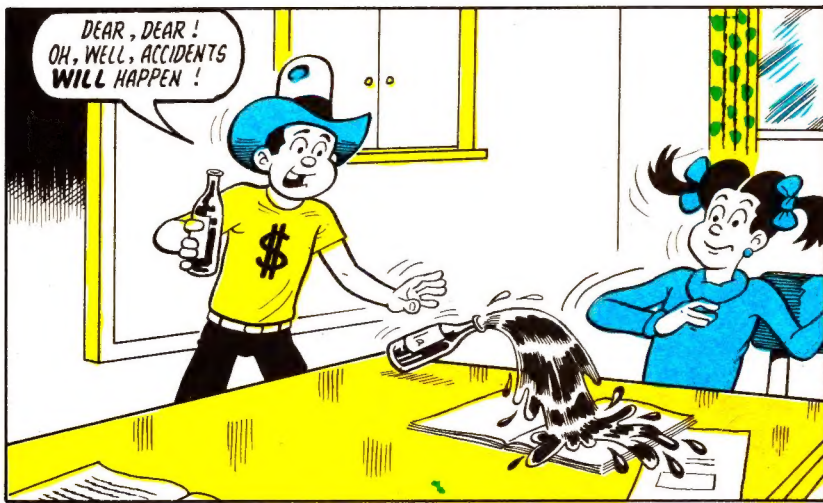
I GUESS I'LL DO MY HOMEWORK HERE TONIGHT! ER... YOU WANT A COLA, SUE HELEN?

ER... SURE, J.R.!

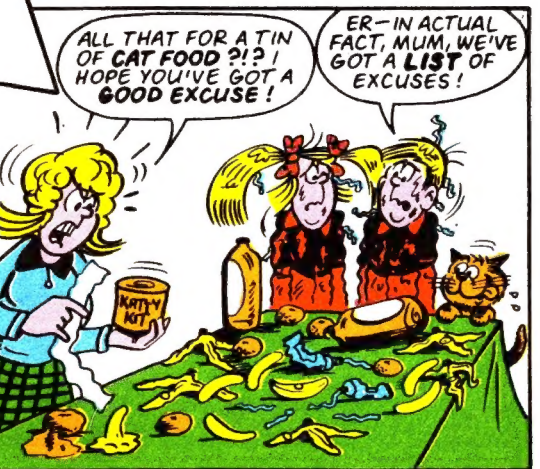
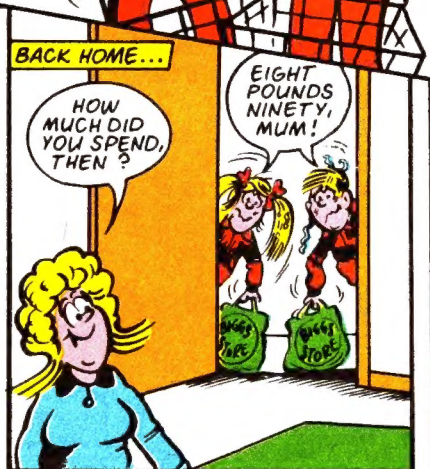
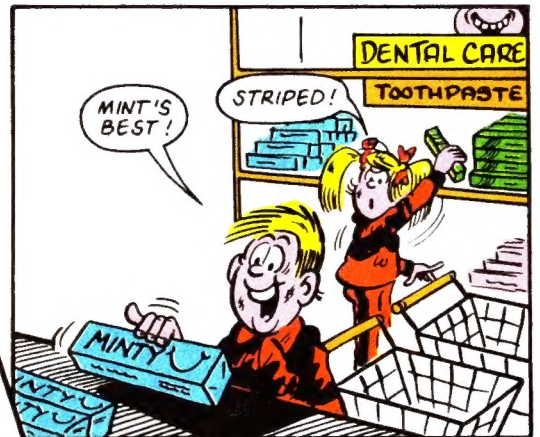
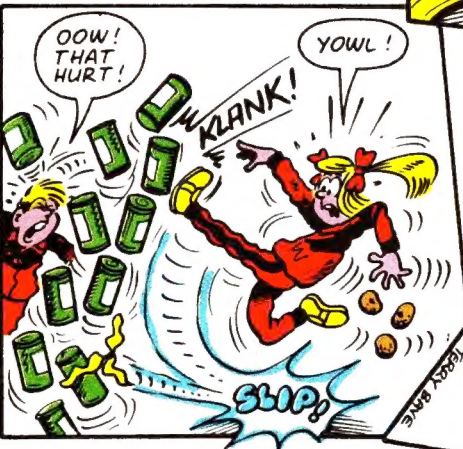
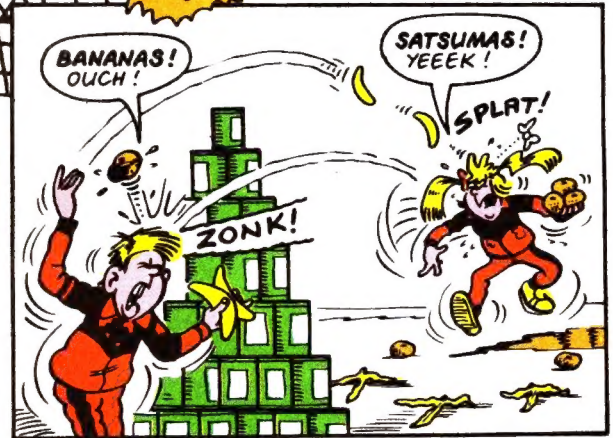
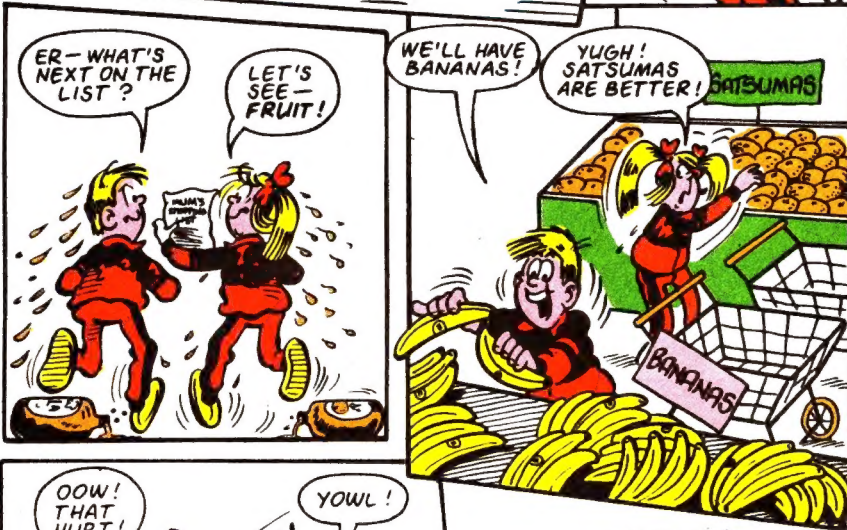
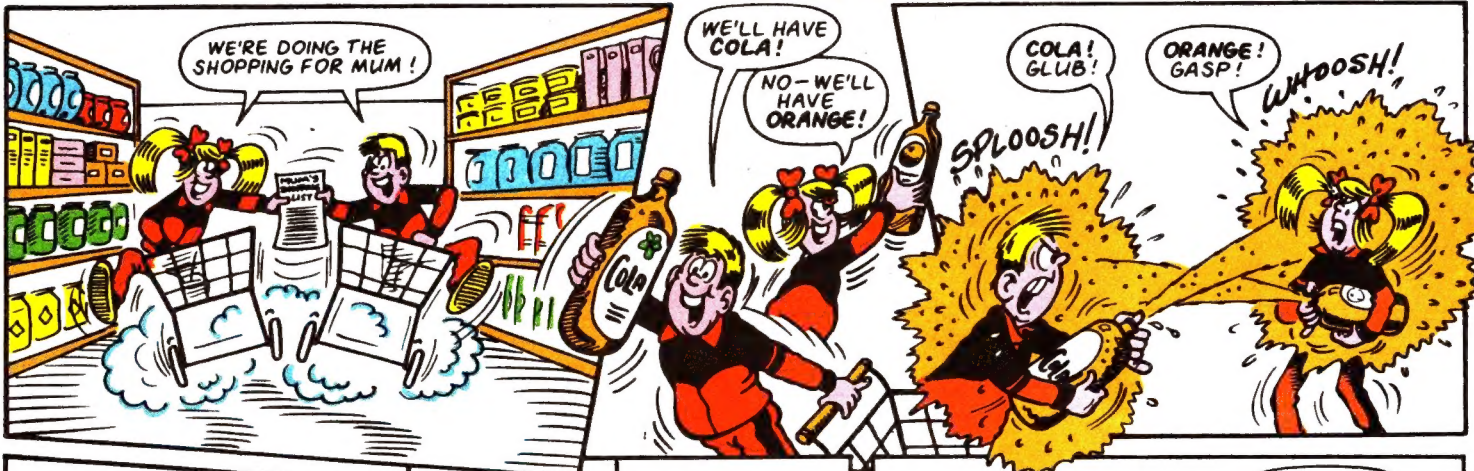
DEEPLY SUSPICIOUS!



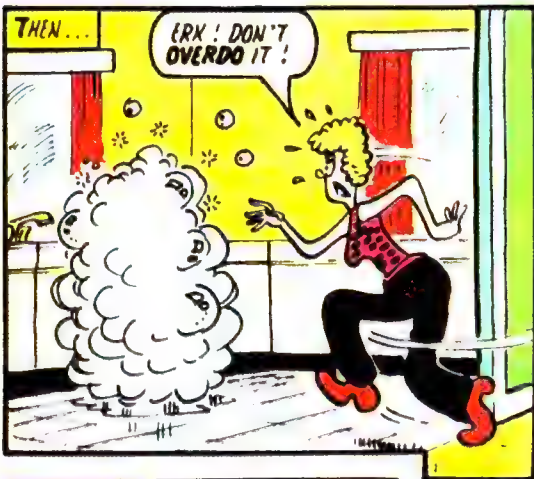
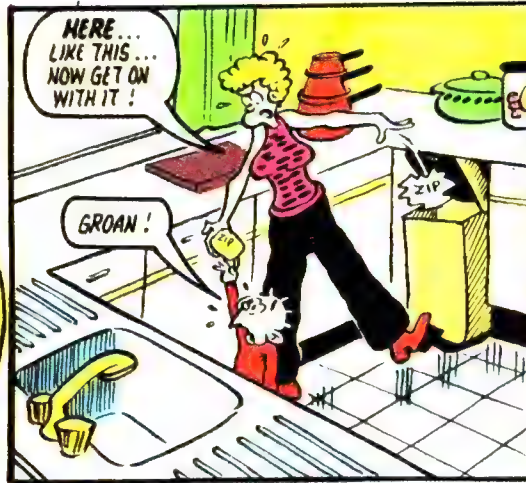
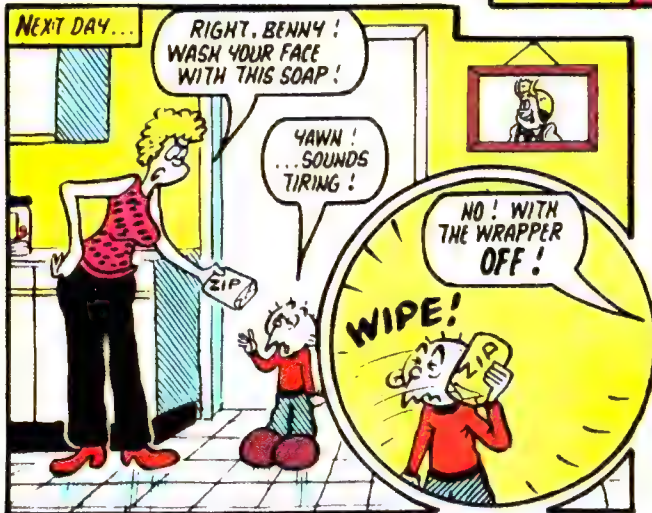
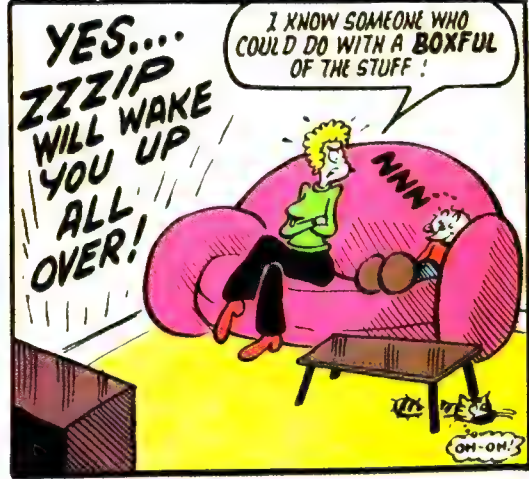
GEE, HOPE I DON'T ACCIDENTALLY SPILL SUE HELEN'S COLA ALL OVER HER HOMEWORK BOOK!



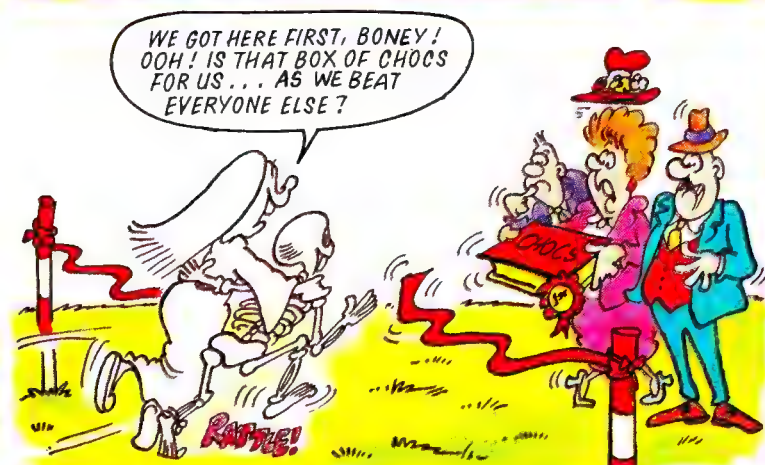
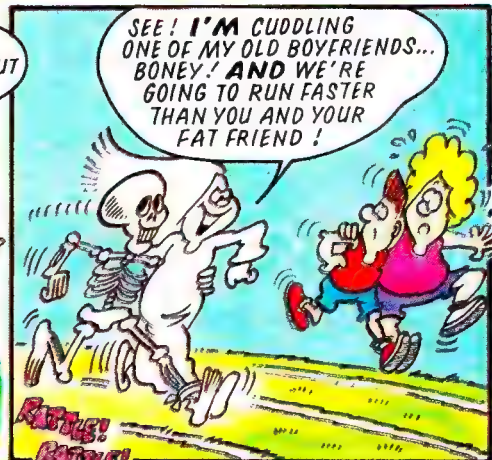
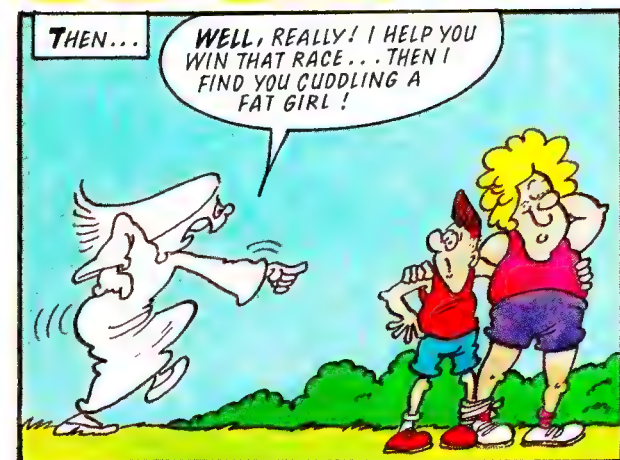
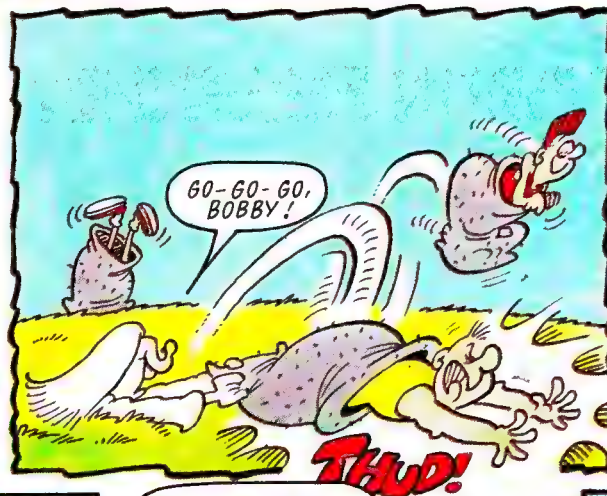
DOUBLE TROUBLE



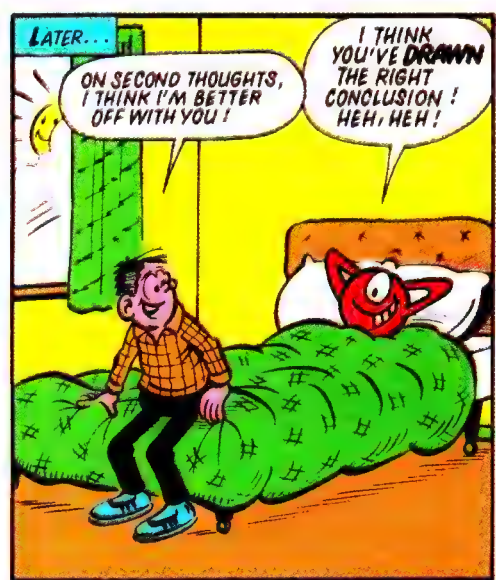
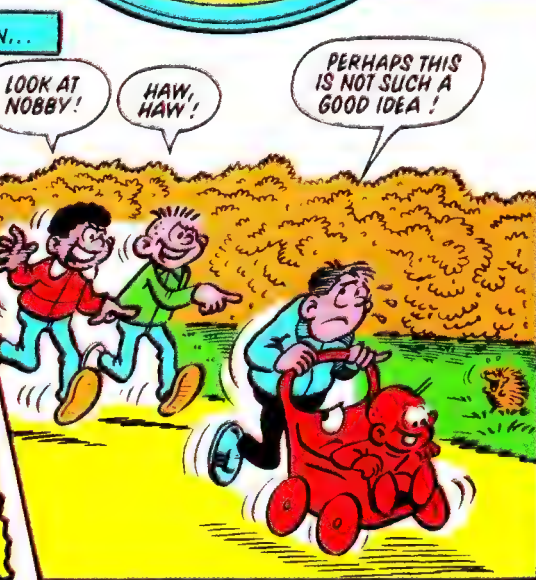
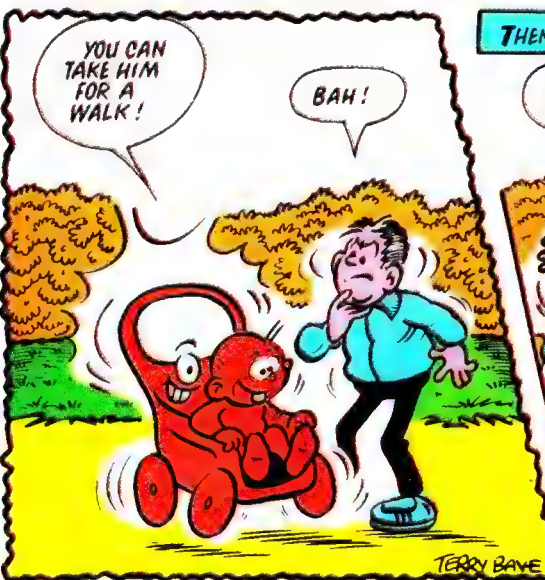
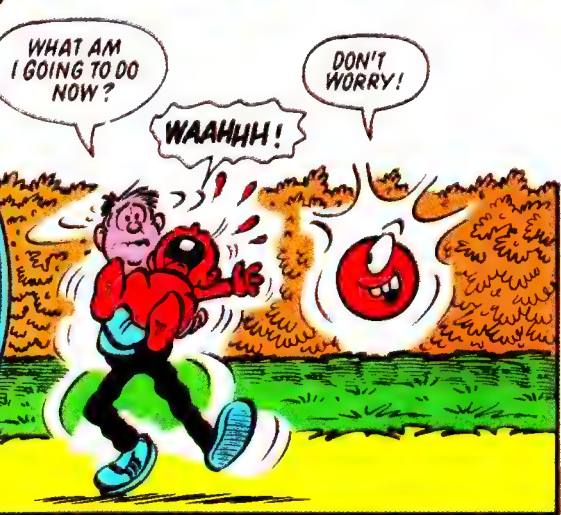
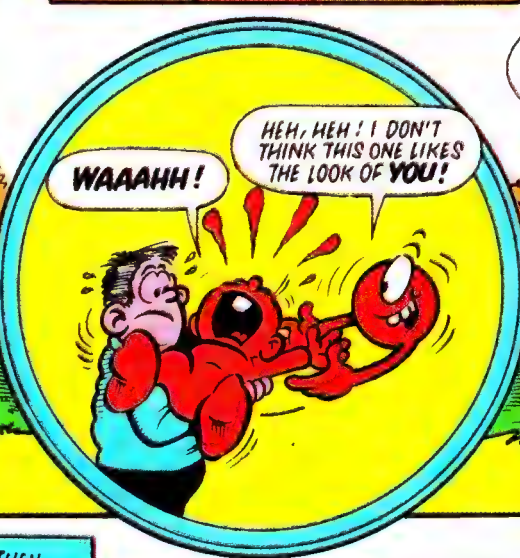
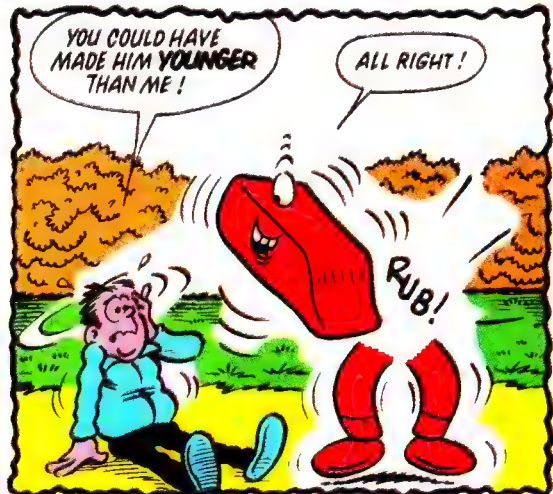
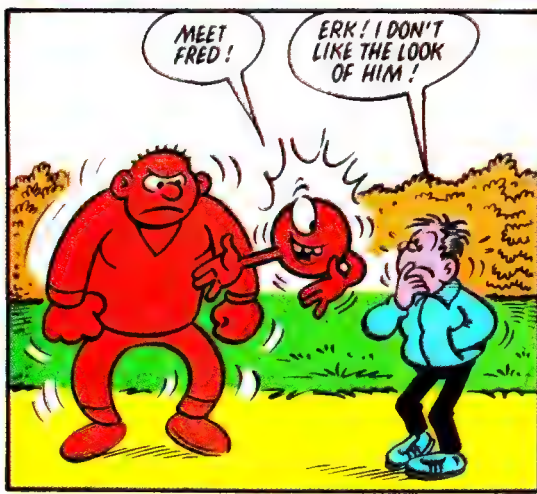
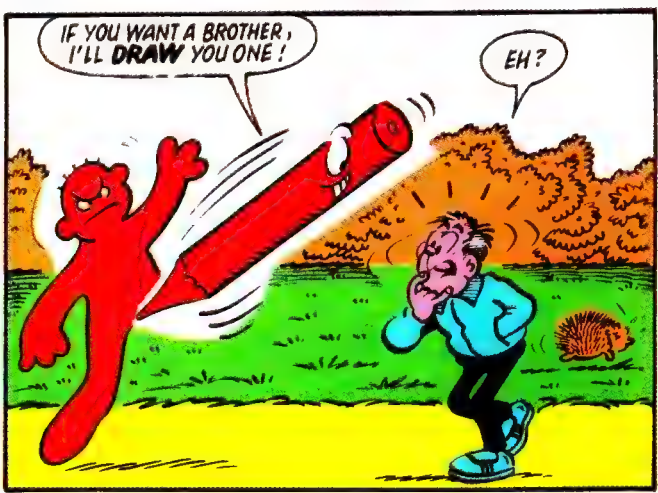
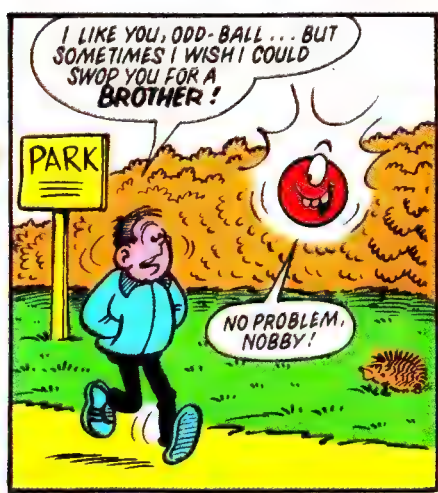
LAZY BONES

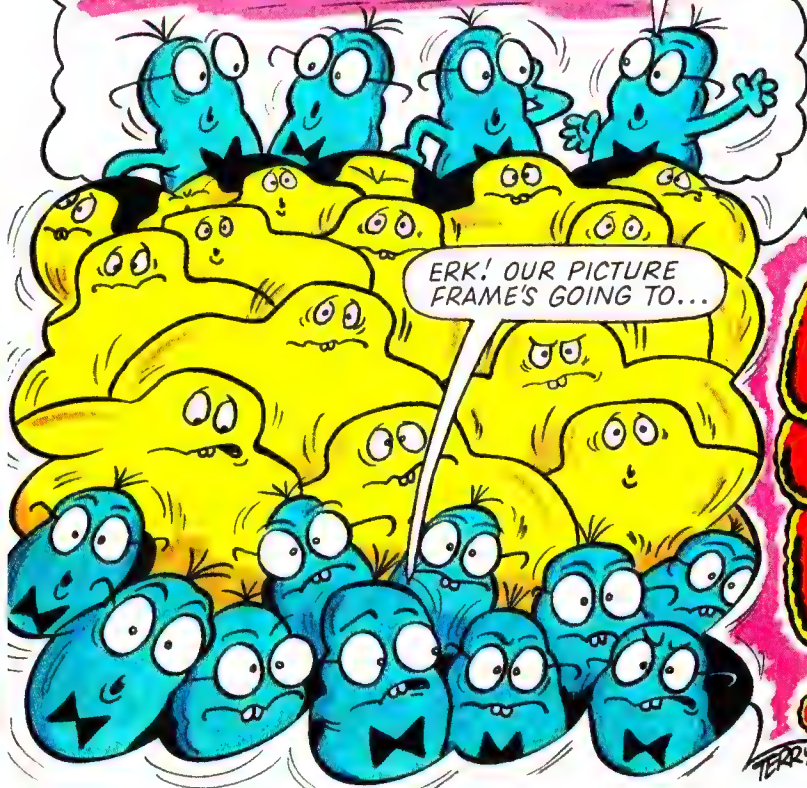
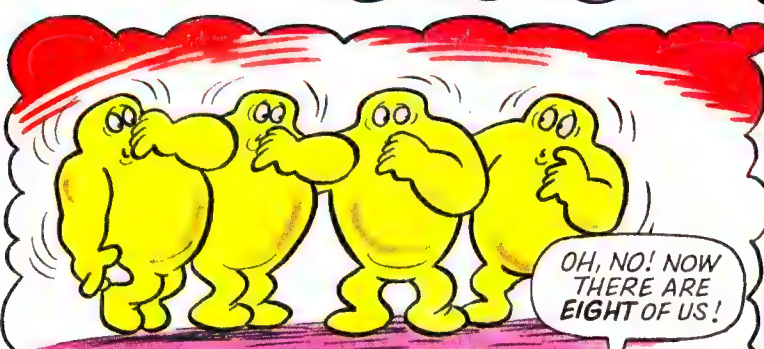
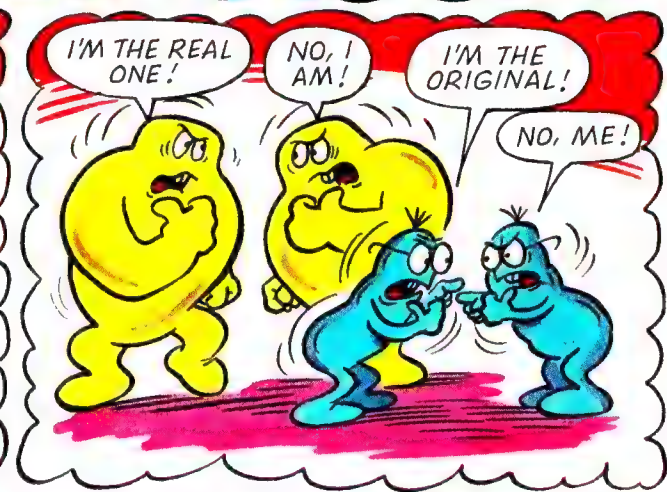
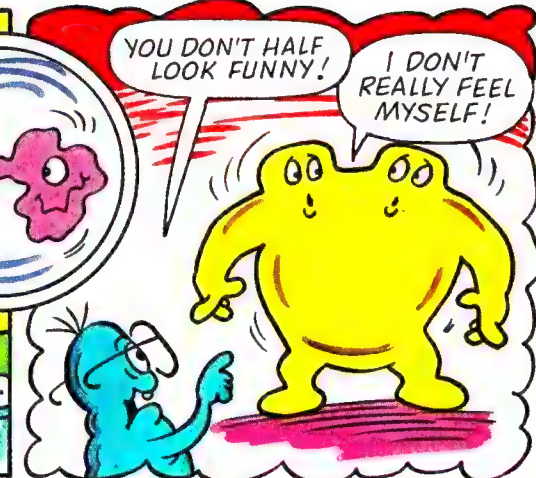
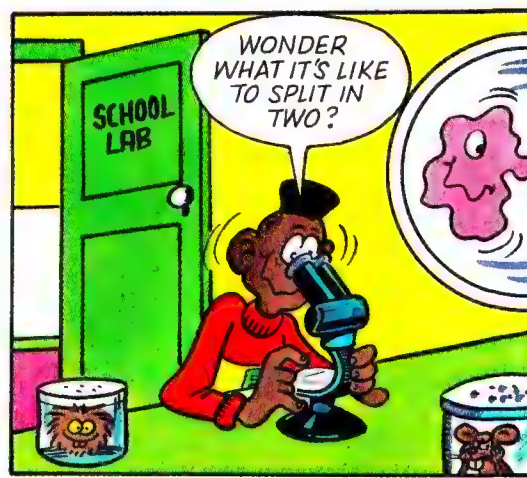


BOBBY'S GHOUL

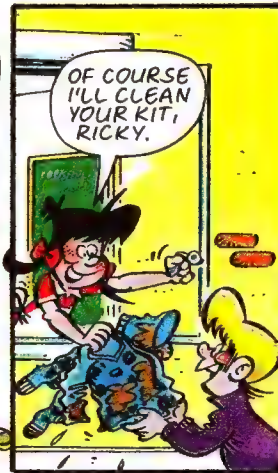
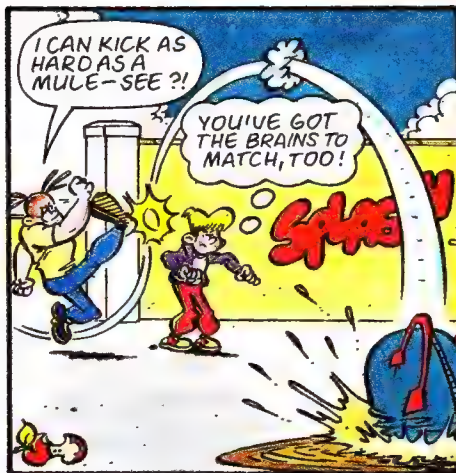


Odd-BALL



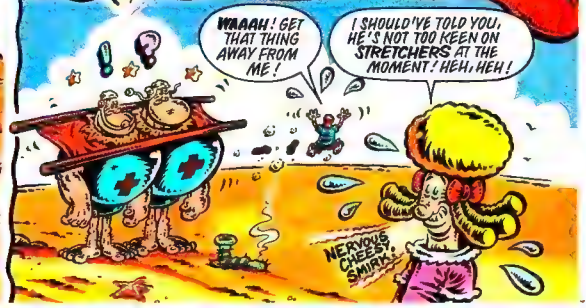
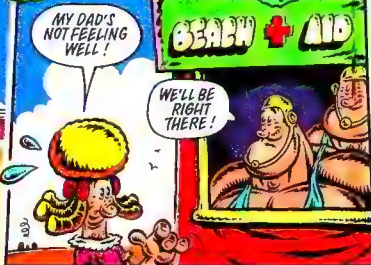
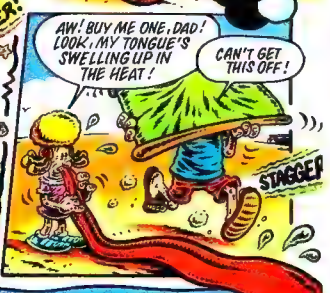
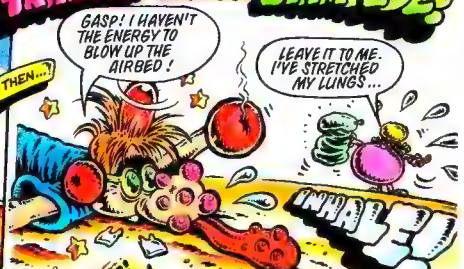
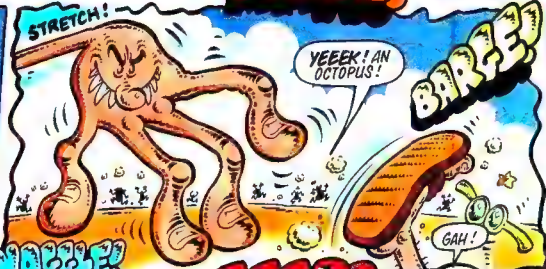
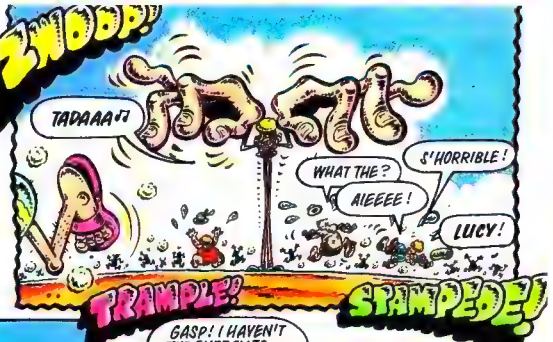
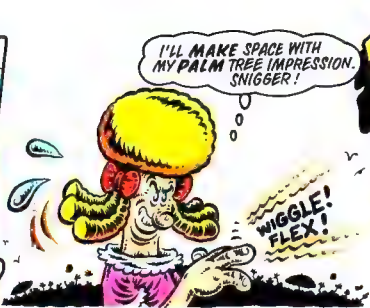
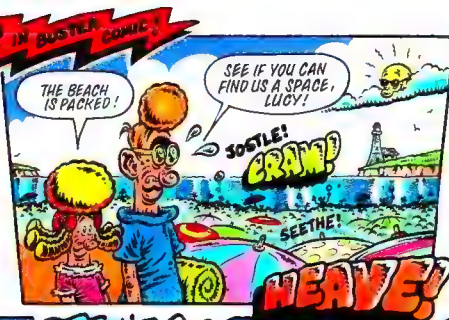


Ricky Rainbow



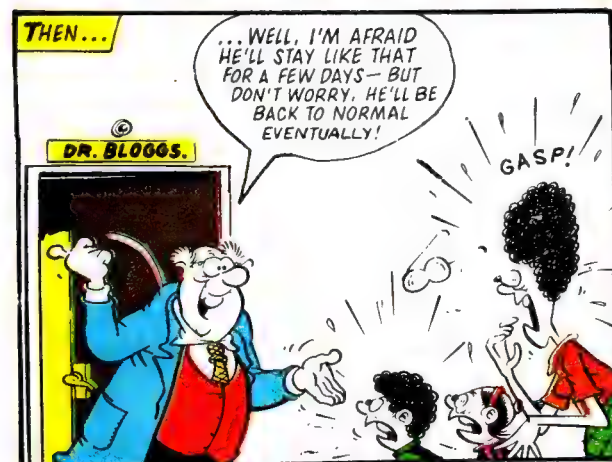
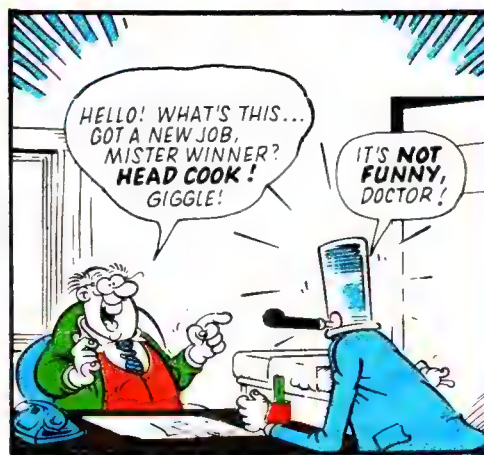
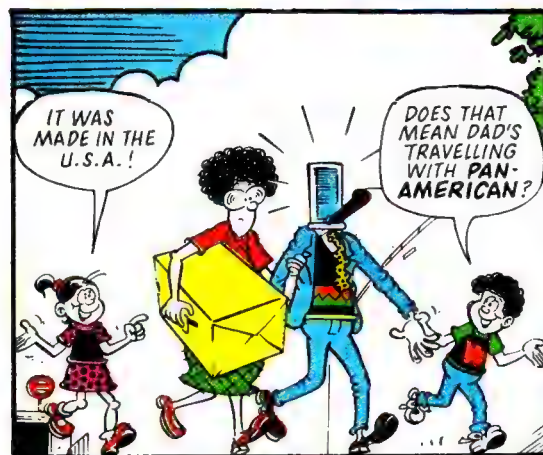
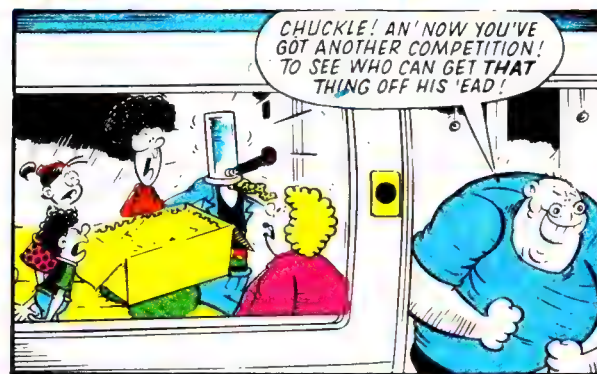
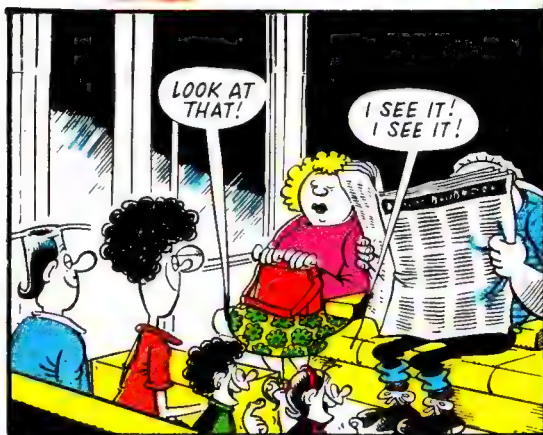
THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC!

Lucy Laszlo

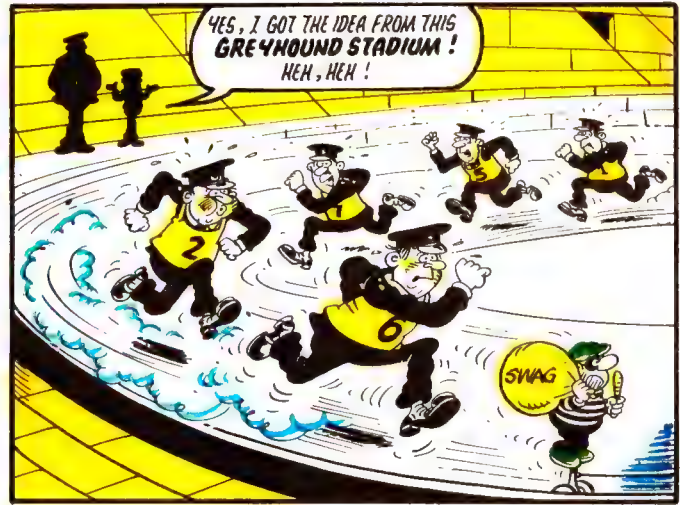
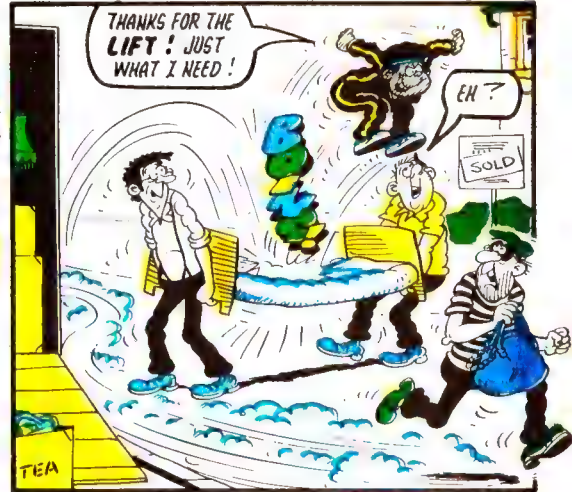
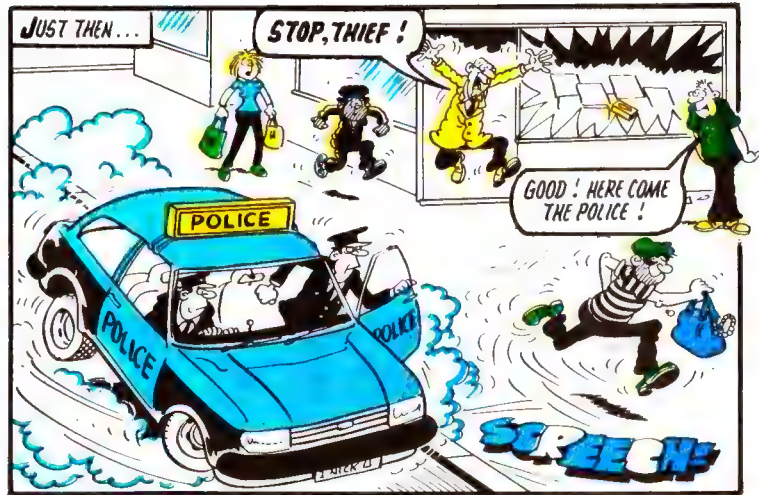


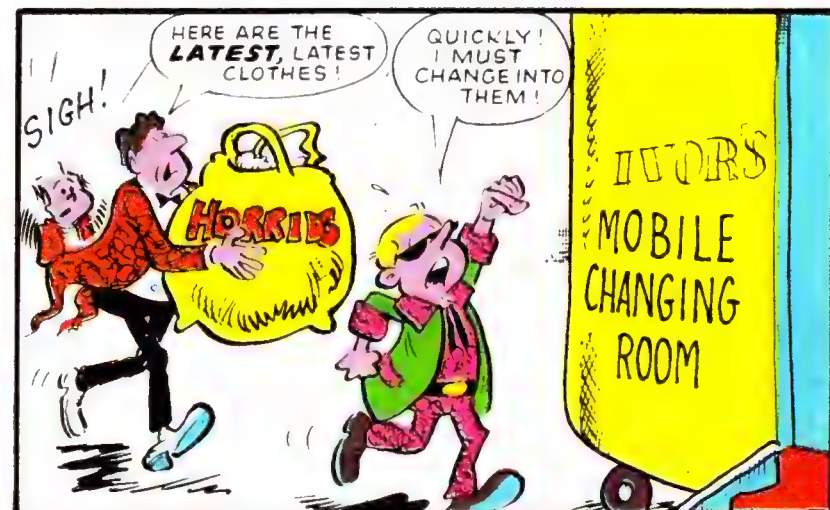
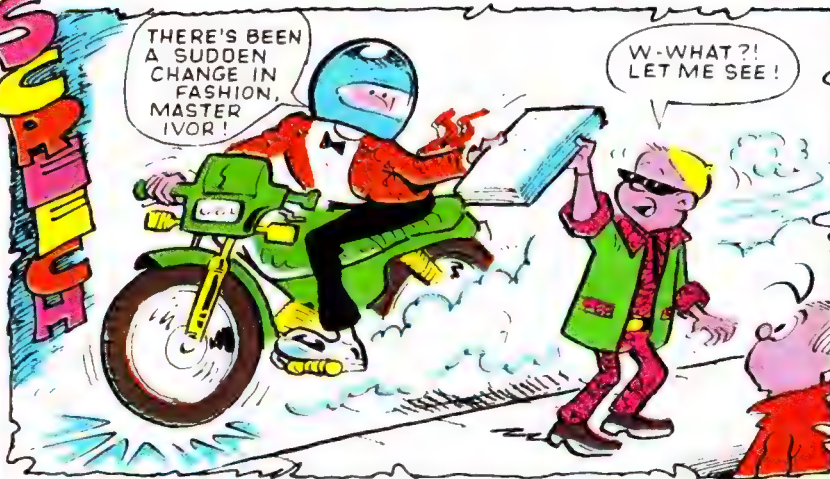
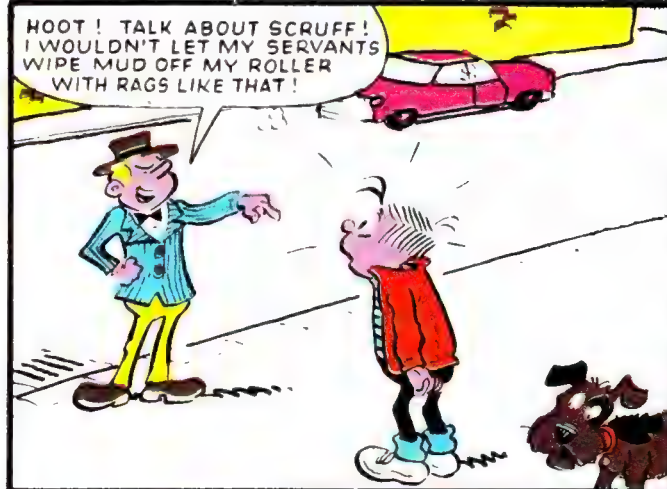


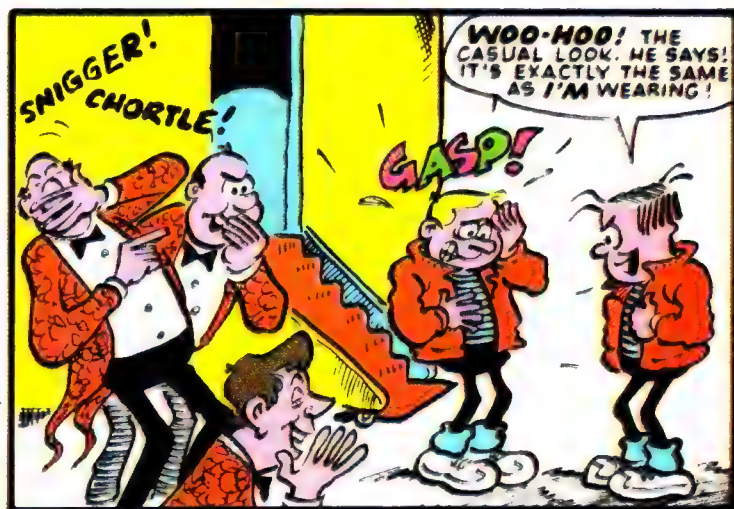
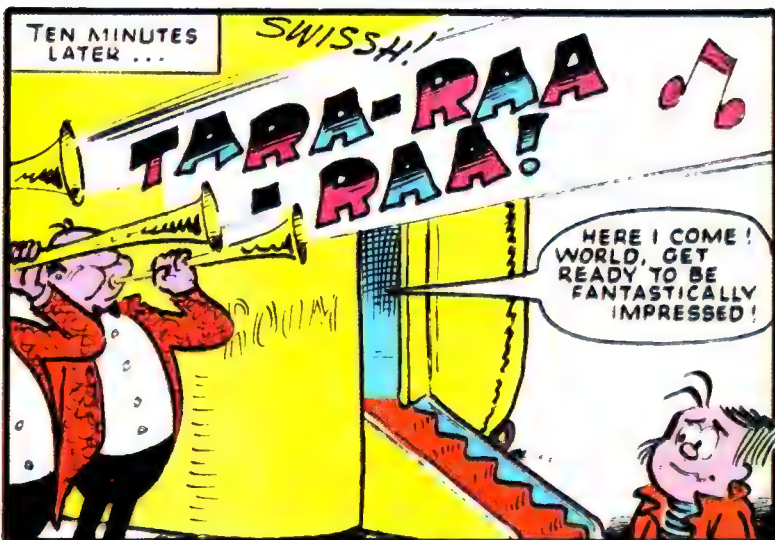
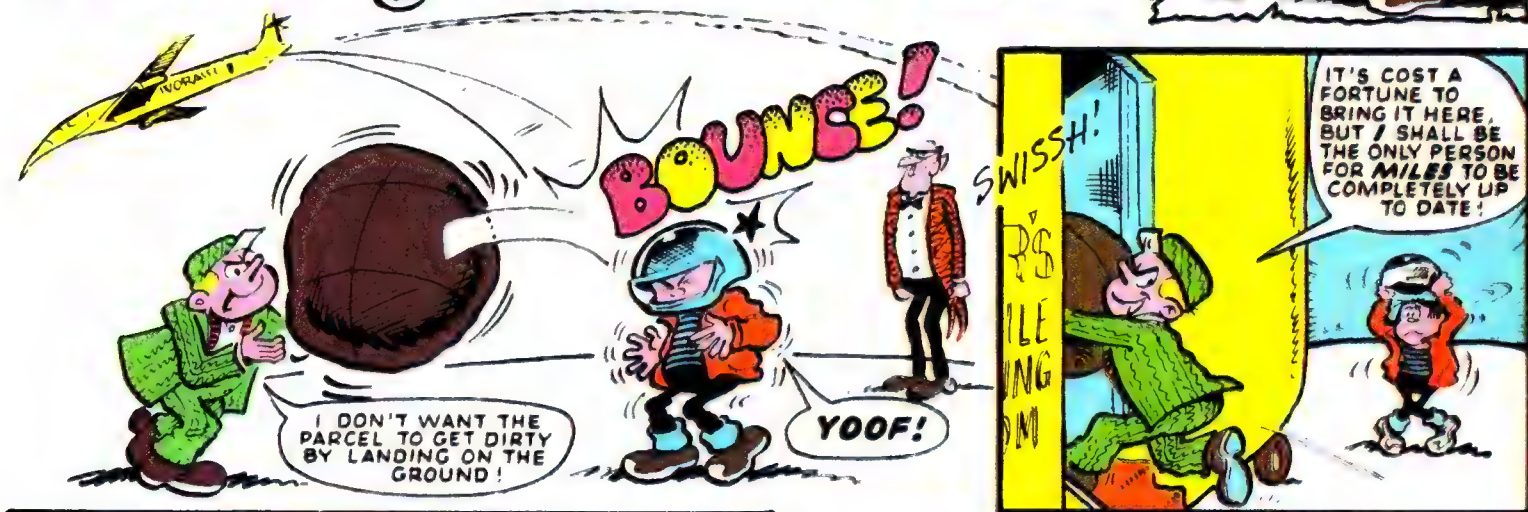
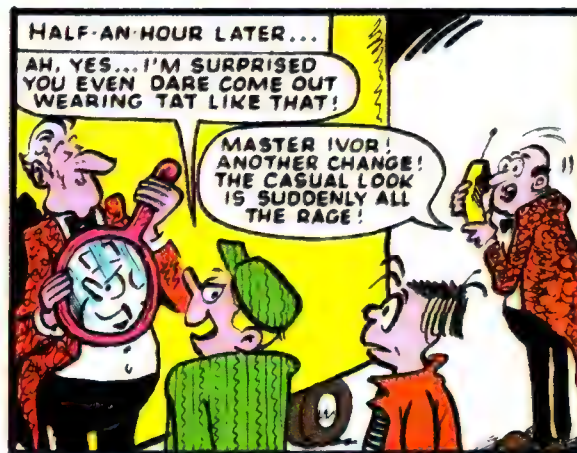
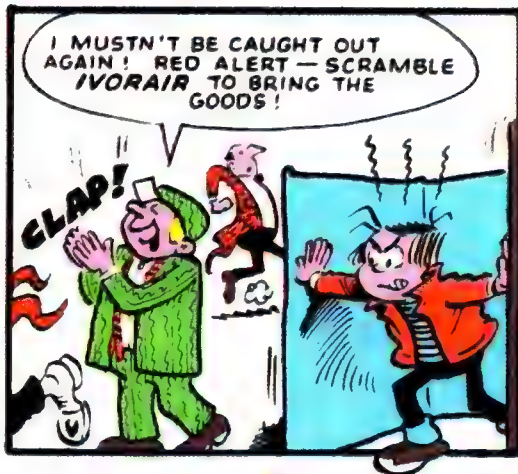
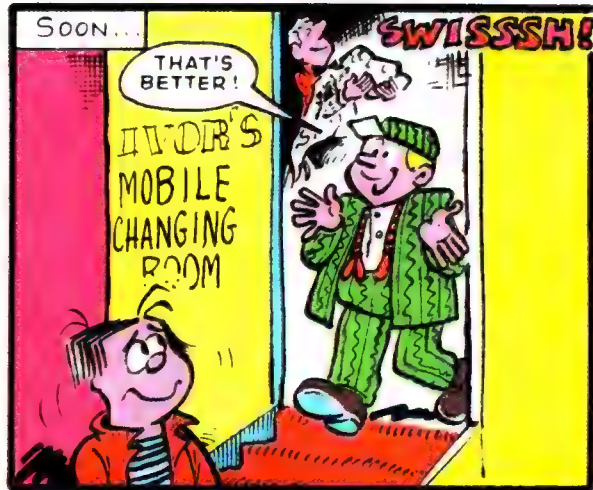
The WINNERS



Phil Fitt







THE RAPPING DOC

Yo, my name is Charlie Proctor,
An' I'm a rapping doctor!
I wanted to be a medic,
So I could cure people of a headache.
And I think it's such a joke,
Listening to your chest with a cold stethoscope.



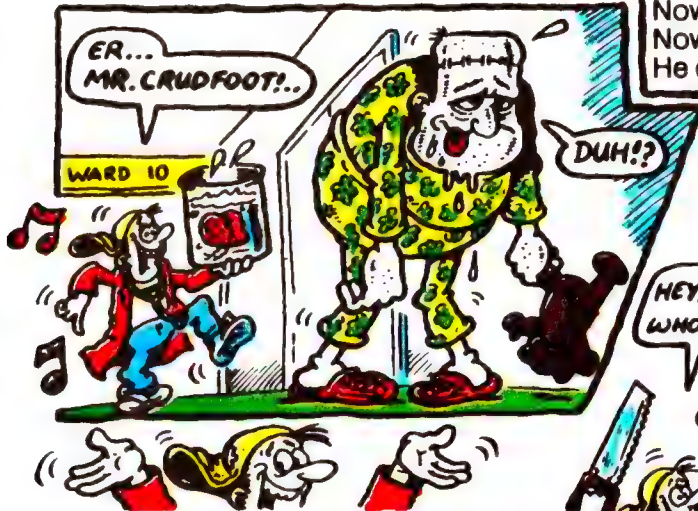
Now this guy has a bad infection,
He's gonna need an injection.
He can't believe his eyes,
When I show him my surprise.
He thinks I must be Jeremy Beadle,
'cos I'm using such a massive needle.



See this patient outside the blood bank,
The one who's looking blank.
That's 'cos I did an operation on his brain,
And now he'll never be the same.
I took out his brain to clean it,
And honest, I didn't mean it,
But my memory's going slack,
'cos I clean forgot to put it back.



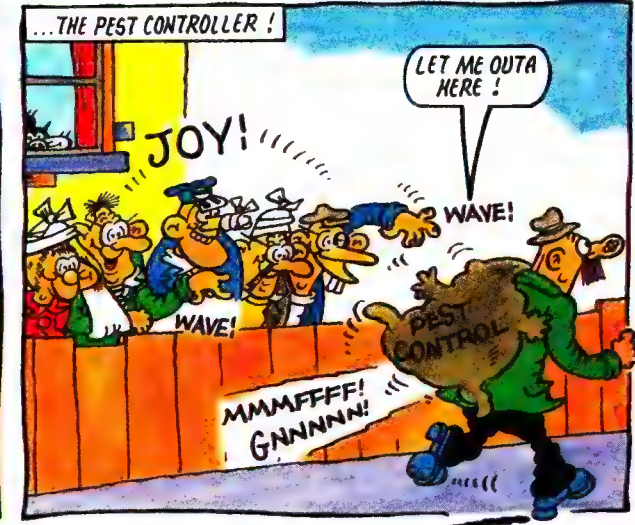
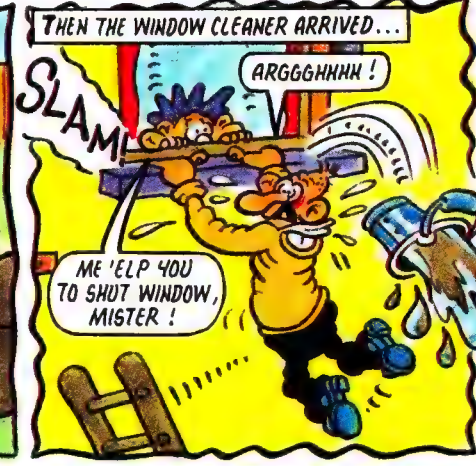
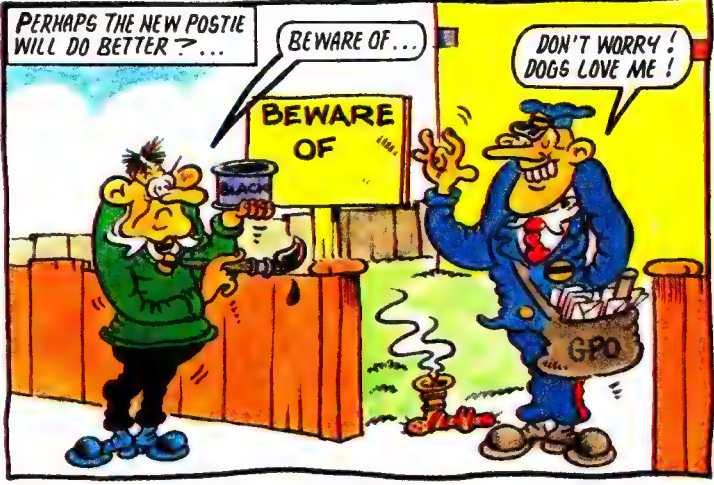
This bloke was a star player with United,
But now he's not particularly delighted.
On the field because of a foul,
He let out a terrific howl.
He gashed his leg so I gave him a suture,
Now as a footballer he's got no future.
Now when he's playing in front of the Kop,
He can't run - he can only hop!



And when I come on the ward,
The patients shout: "Oh gawd!"
"Don't let him anywhere near us."
They make such a terrible fuss.
They won't let me put them in plaster,
'cos they know it'll end in disaster.
Yes, my name is Charlie Proctor,
The totally useless rapping doctor.



SWEENY TODDLER



★ SID'S SNAKE ★

ERK! IT'S BORIS THE BORE! HIDE ME, SLIPPY! I'M NOT TALKING TO HIM ALL DAY!

SAY NO...

...MORE!

CRASH!

WHERE ARE ALL THE KIDS TODAY? I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL THEM ABOUT MY NEW SET OF BORINGIAN STAMPS!

A LITTLE LATER...

ERK! IT'S ROBBO! I OWE HIM TEN PENCE!

HIDE YOU?

CERTAINLY!

EEERK!

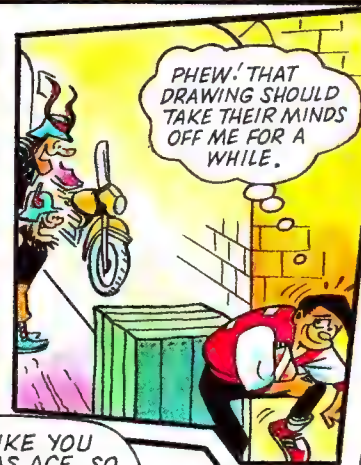
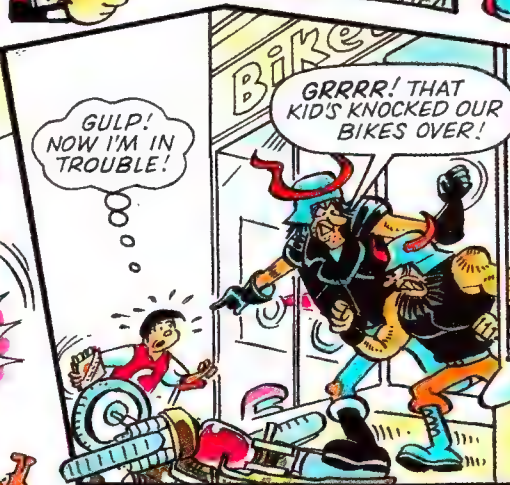
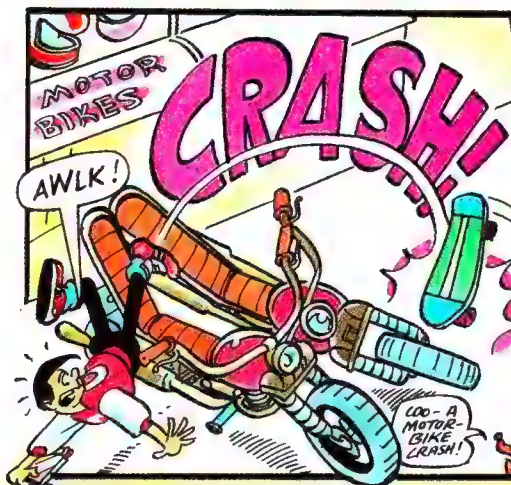
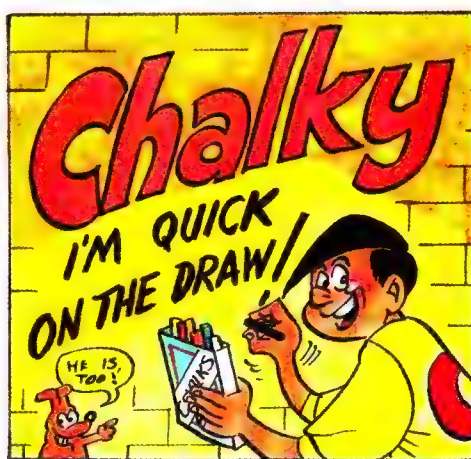
HMMM... THE RABBITS ARE BUSY TODAY!

THEN...

ERK! IT'S BULLY BLOGGS! HE'S AFTER ME! HIDE ME, SLIPPY!

NO NEED! YOUR DISGUISE WILL DO THE TRICK!

NOT WITH MUM IT WON'T, WHEN HE GETS HOME!



SWEET-TOOTH

HEE, HEE ! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT THIS WEEK ! SWEET-TOOTH'S GOT A BIG BOX OF CHOCOLATES !

SNIGGER ! I'LL TAKE THESE, SWEET-TOOTH !



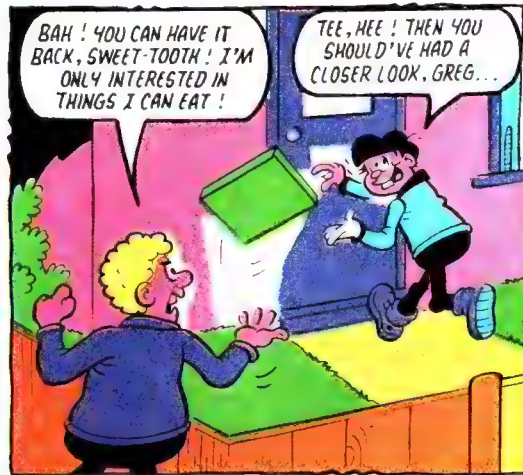
GRR ! I WAS WRONG ! IT'S A SOPPY WORD GAME !

IT SERVES YOU RIGHT, YOU BULLY !



BAH ! YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK, SWEET-TOOTH ! I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN THINGS I CAN EAT !

TEE, HEE ! THEN YOU SHOULD'VE HAD A CLOSER LOOK, GREG...



...THESE CHOCOLATE LETTERS ARE DELICIOUS ! CHOMP !

GRR ! I'LL MAKE YOU 'EAT YOUR WORDS', SWEET-TOOTH !



SOON...

'BYE, MUM ! I'M OFF TO BUY TOMORROW'S SUPPLY OF CHOCOLATE LETTERS !



HEE, HEE ! THEY WON'T LAST 'TIL THEN WHEN I GET HOLD OF THEM !

AND SO...

HERE ARE YOUR SWEETS AND A FEW PENCE CHANGE, SWEET-TOOTH !



HM...GREG'S WAITING - I KNOW JUST WHAT TO SPEND MY CHANGE ON !

SOON...

TEE, HEE ! HIYA, GREG !

BAH ! HE HASN'T GOT THE SWEETS ! HE MUST'VE HIDDEN THEM SOMEWHERE !



GRR ! HE'S GOT TO COME OUT TO COLLECT THEM SOMETIME ! I'LL WAIT FOR HIM IF IT TAKES ME ALL NIGHT !



AND SO, NEXT MORNING...

WHAT THE...? GASP ! I MUST'VE DROPPED OFF TO SLEEP ! HOPE SWEET-TOOTH HASN'T COME OUT YET !

OUT OF THE WAY, LAD ! I'VE GOT A DELIVERY HERE !



HO, HO ! I DIDN'T HAVE TO COME OUT, GREG ! I SPENT MY CHANGE ON A STAMP AND SENT MY CHOCOLATE LETTERS BY POST !



DRACULA

DOBBBS

DENNIS DOBBS
WAS READING
IN BED...

QUAKE!

... ON THE STROKE
OF MIDNIGHT THE DOOR
OF THE TOMB CREAKED
SLOWLY OPEN ...

DONG! DONG!
DSH! DONG!

FOOSH!

WHAT AM I DOING
IN BED READING
PATHETIC
STORIES?

BOOKS! HUH!
WORDS CAN'T
SCARE ANY-
ONE!!

OH, YES THEY CAN!...

CASP!

MADRAS PALACE

CLOSED FOR
ANNUAL
HOLIDAYS!
OPEN IN 2 WEEKS

CLOSED DUE TO
FAMILY
CHRISTENING!
OPEN IN A
FEW DAYS -
ROLAND

AAAGH!
OH, N-NO!

GIBBER!
SHRIEK!

ROLAND
BUTTER!

IT'S TOO HORRIBLE -
I CAN'T IMAGINE
A NIGHT WITHOUT
FOOD!

RRRRRUMBLE!

THINK FAST...
FOOD... IMAGINE
...IMAGINE FOOD
... READ...

PANIC!
TWITCH!

... FOUR AND TWENTY
BLACKBIRDS BAKED IN A
PIE... TOM PUT IN HIS
THUMB AND PULLED OUT
A PLUM... PAT-A-CAKE
BAKER'S MAN, BAKE ME
A CAKE... DIDDLE DIDDLE
DUMPLING...

I'D NEVER
NOTICED THEY'RE
ALL ABOUT FOOD
... FOOD FOR
THOUGHT...
MUTTER!

BURBLE!
TWITTER!

CHICKEN
NUGGETS
&
CHIPS

BREAKFAST...

NOT LIKE YOU TO
BE QUITE SO PECKISH,
DENNIS!

NOT SINCE MY
NURSERY DAYS...
CHOMP! CHOMP!

CRAM!
GORGE!
SCOFF!

BARGAINS

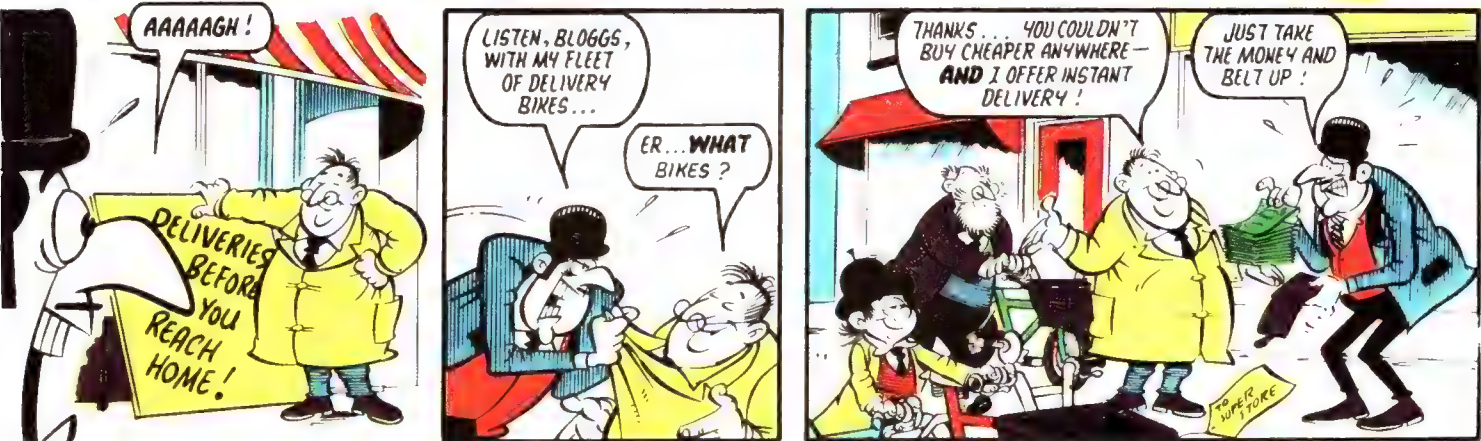
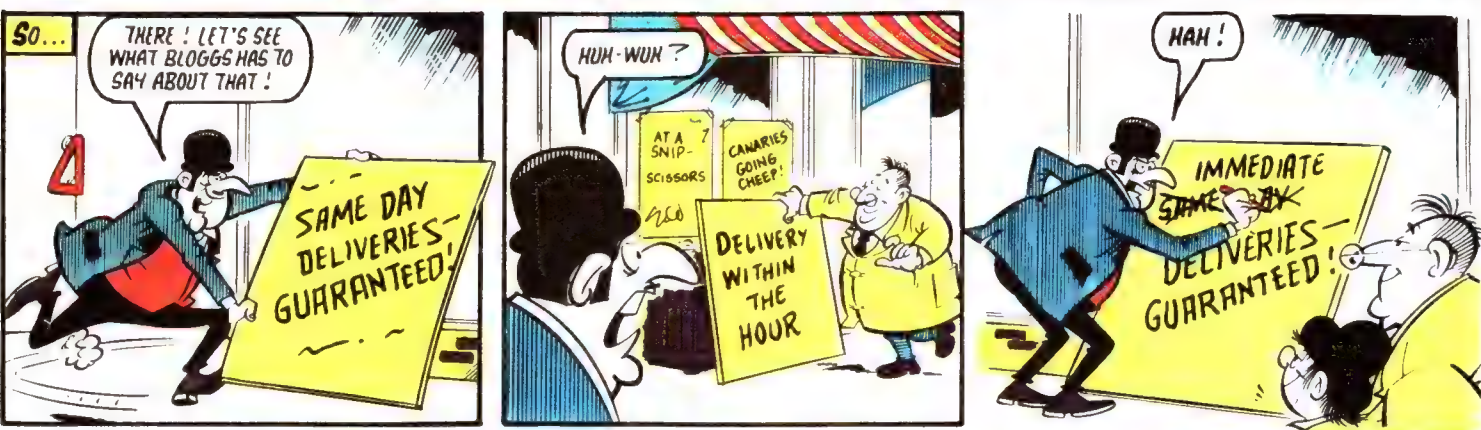
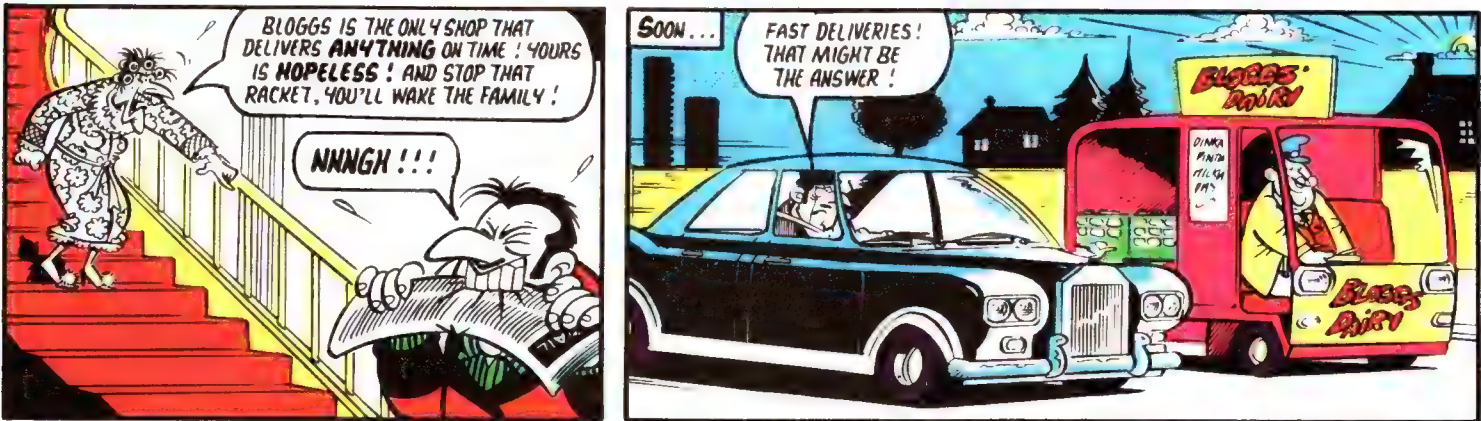
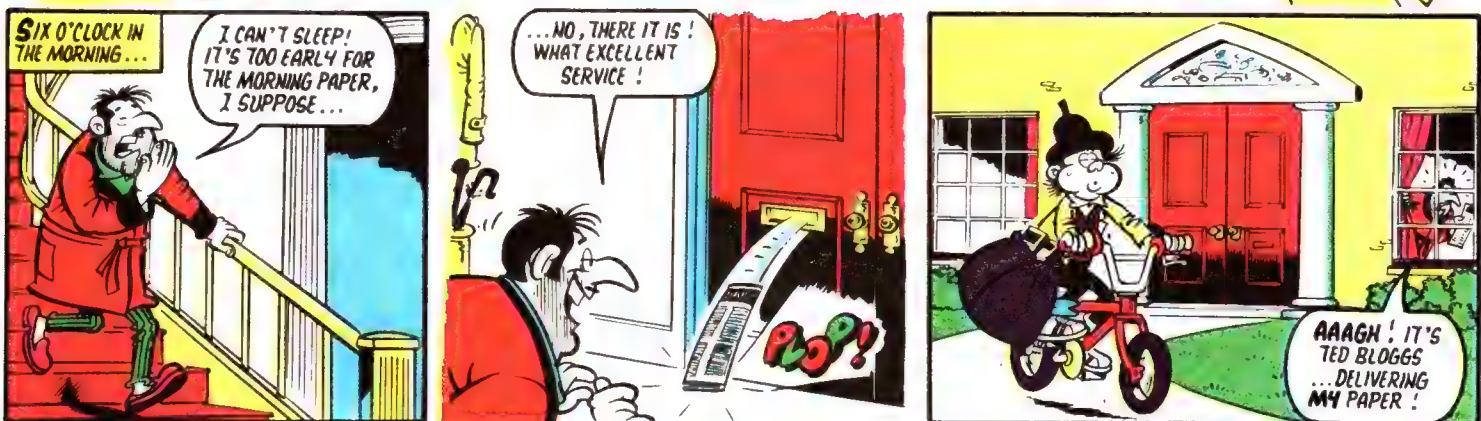
REDUCTIONS

SPECIAL OFFERS

Store Wars

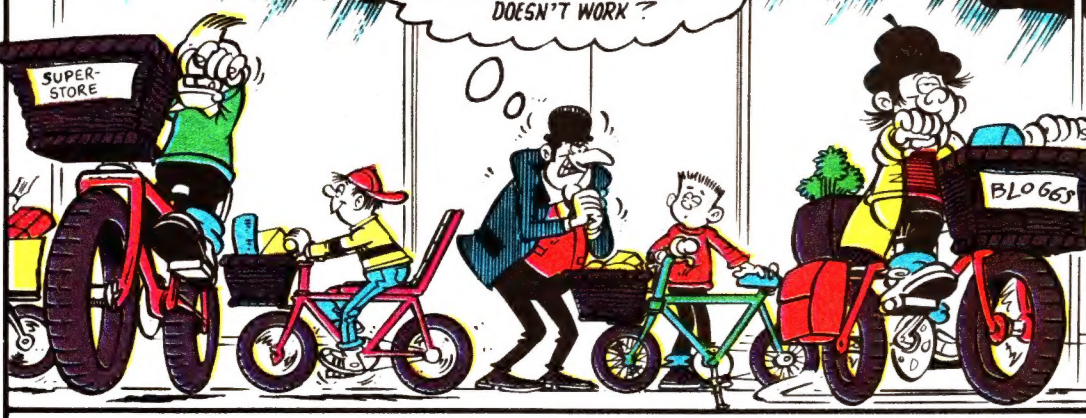
£5 OFF

BARGAIN SALE



THE MORNING PROGRESSED...

SO FAR, SO GOOD, BUT I WANT TO PUT BLOGGS OUT OF BUSINESS! HOW CAN I PROVE HIS SERVICE DOESN'T WORK?



DAD, I WANT TO BUY A BOX OF GOLF BALLS!

SNARL! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE! WE'VE RUN OUT!



I'LL GO TO BLOGGS' SHOP, THEN!

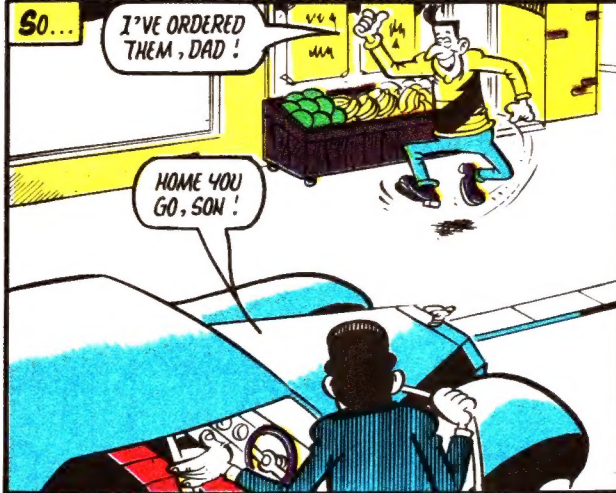
YES! AND ASK HIM TO SEND THEM! THEN GO STRAIGHT HOME AS FAST AS YOU CAN - I'LL LEND YOU MY CAR!



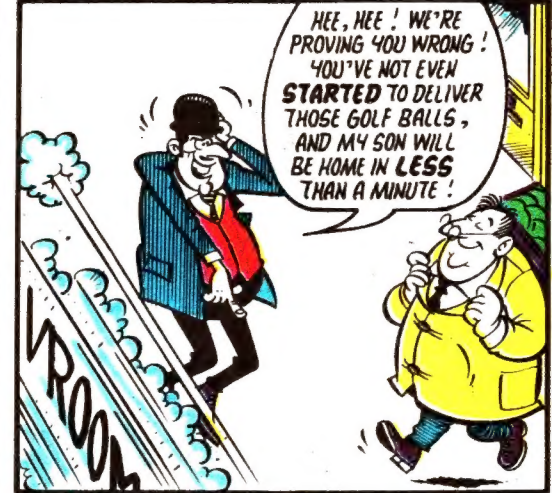
SO...

I'VE ORDERED THEM, DAD!

HOME YOU GO, SON!

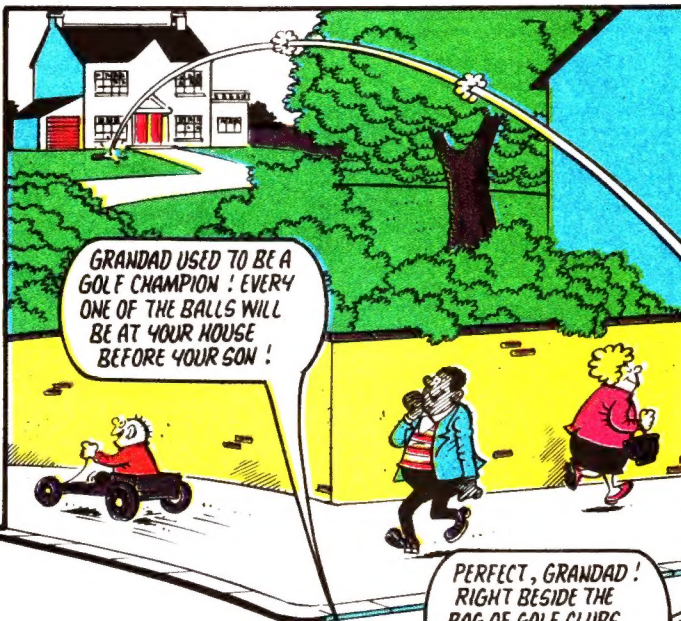
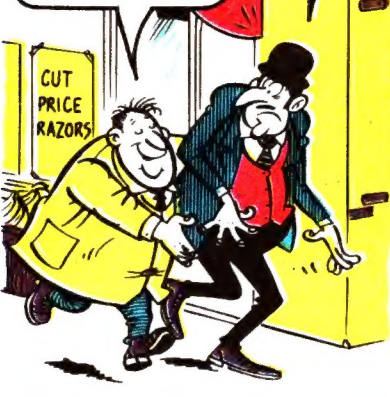


HEE, HEE! WE'RE PROVING YOU WRONG! YOU'VE NOT EVEN STARTED TO DELIVER THOSE GOLF BALLS, AND MY SON WILL BE HOME IN LESS THAN A MINUTE!



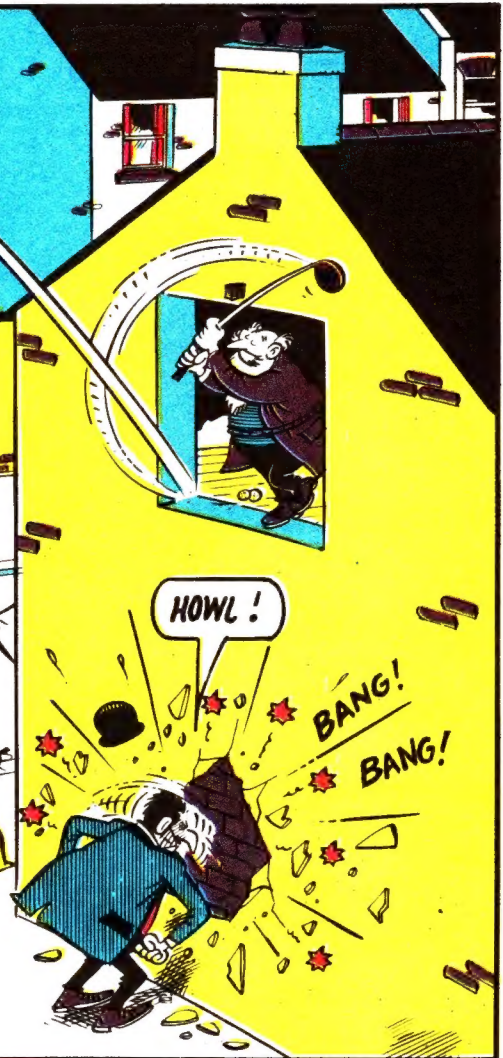
TUT, TUT - YOU'RE GETTING ALL EXCITED! COME ROUND THE CORNER AND SEE!

EH? WHAT?



GRANDAD USED TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION! EVERY ONE OF THE BALLS WILL BE AT YOUR HOUSE BEFORE YOUR SON!

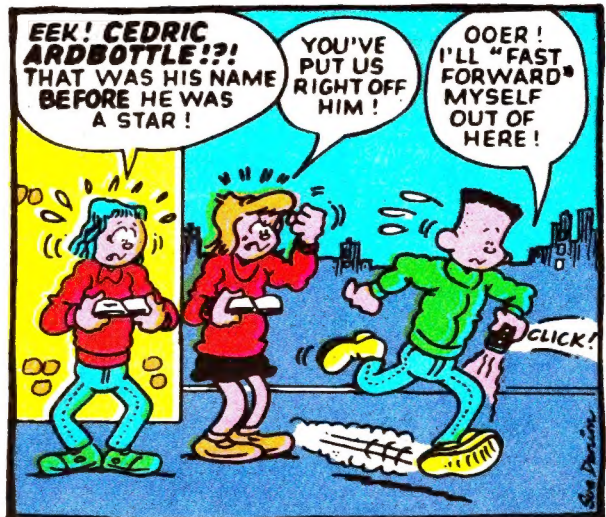
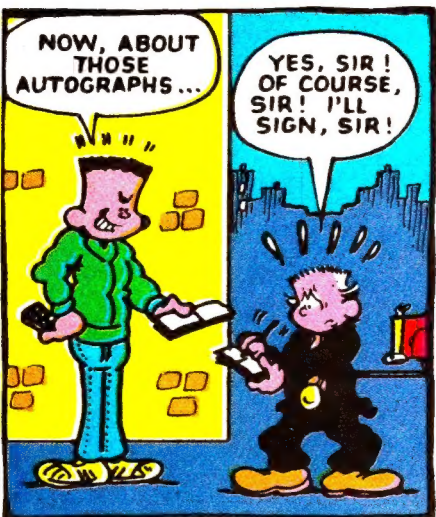
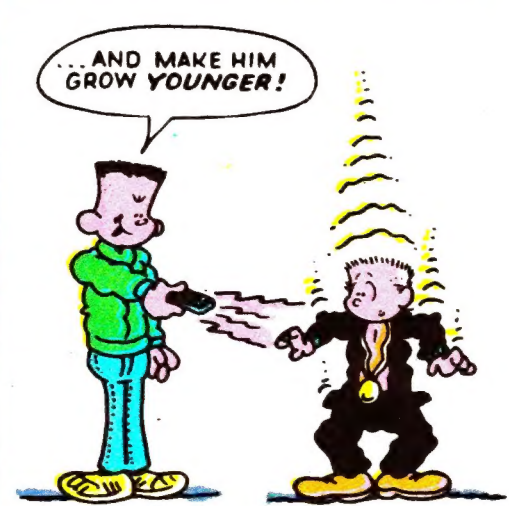
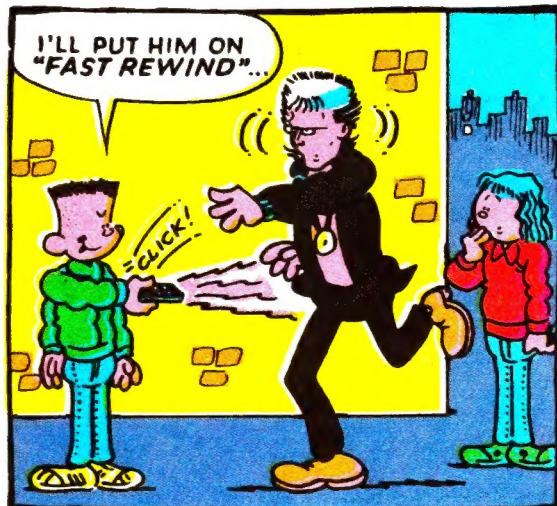
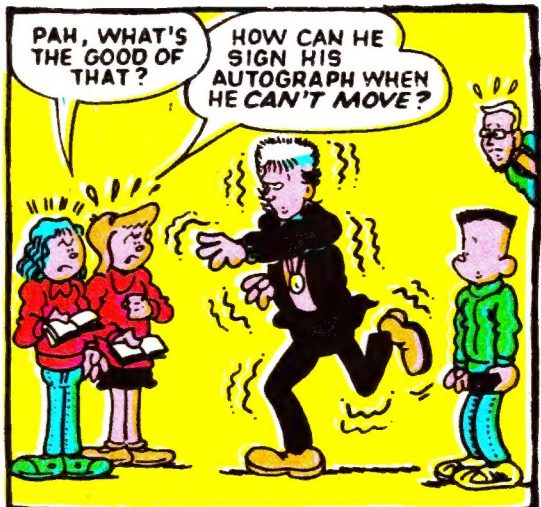
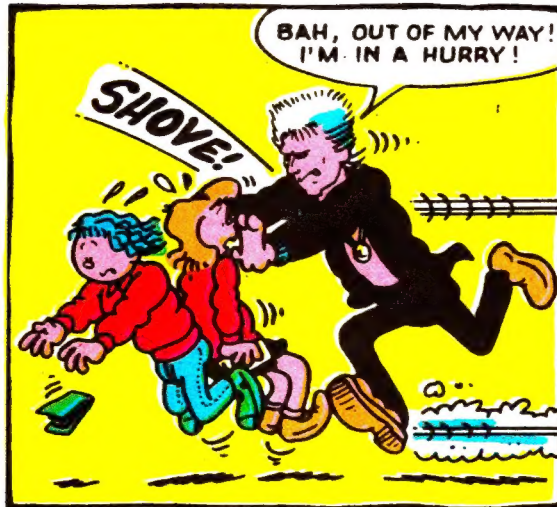
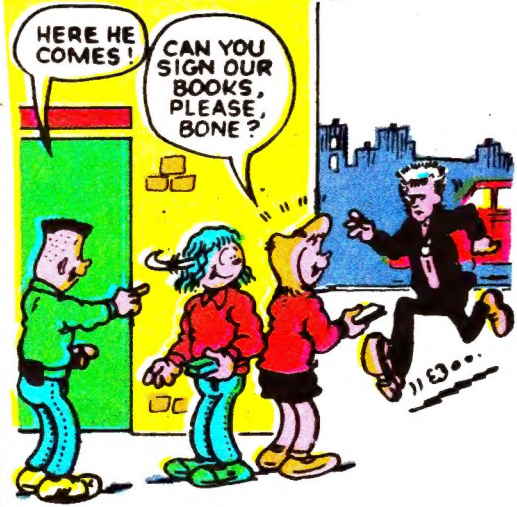
PERFECT, GRANDAD! RIGHT BESIDE THE BAG OF GOLF CLUBS HE'S LEFT ON THE LAWN!



HOWL!

BANG! BANG!

VID KID



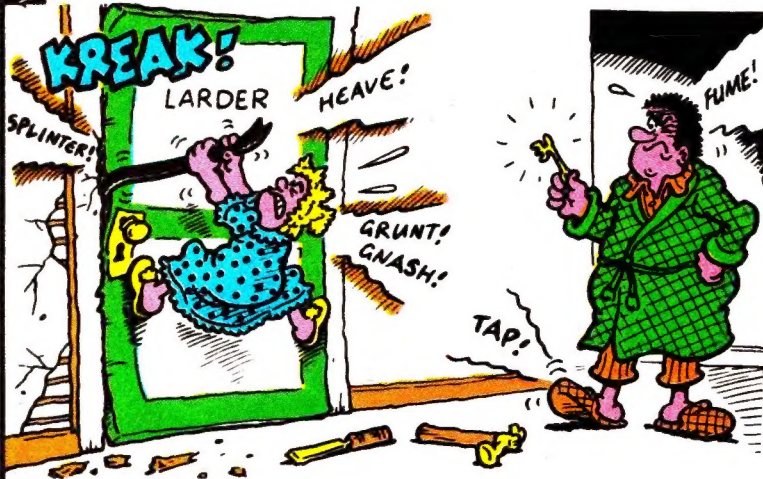
TEST YOURSELF...TEST YOURSELF

ARE YOU HANDY?

To find out, answer each of the questions, tick the appropriate one, then check your score, pals!

You wake up feeling peckish in the middle of the night. But in the kitchen, you can't open the larder door. Do you ...

- 1 A. Check to see if it's been locked, following previous midnight raids?
- B. Fetch Dad's tool box, and try to loosen it?
- C. Give the door a few quick kicks?



Cycling to school you spot your pal with a puncture. Do you ...

- 2 A. Offer to help, even though you don't know what you're doing?
- B. Stop and ask him to look at your brakes when he's finished?
- C. Stop and quickly repair it yourself?

Craft class, and you're told to make a nail and string picture for a Christmas present. Do you ...

- 3 A. Make nothing 'cos you're afraid of whacking your thumb?
- B. Do a complicated pattern with multi-coloured strings?
- C. Make a reasonable job, then find it's nailed to the bench?

Doing your homework, you spill black ink on the living room carpet. Do you ...

- 4 A. Sprinkle salt to soak it up, then nip round to the shops for carpet cleaner?
- B. Rub it with your hankie, and hope for the best?
- C. Move an armchair over the spot?

TURN THE PAGE TO CHECK YOUR SCORE



13-20
You've a real knack for making and repairing things, and folk are always pleased to have you around.

6-12
Average. You're quite willing to have a go at anything. However, your enthusiasm is very seldom matched by your capabilities!

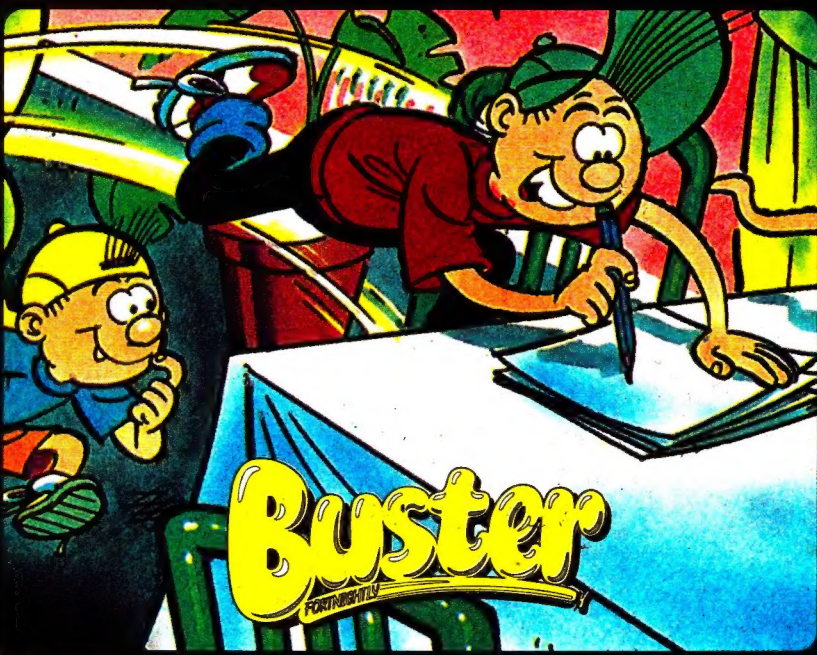


0-5
You're about as handy as a sunshade to an Eskimo! Everything you touch falls apart! But it does get you out of lots of jobs!

1. A-5, B-2, C-0; 2. A-3, B-0, C-5; 3. A-0, B-5, C-2; 4. A-5, B-3, C-0.

WHAT'S THE RUSH?

BUSTER KNOWS SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SIGN UP FOR HIS COMIC FOR A WHOLE YEAR!



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So...

